



the pooper scooper

the latest scoop on the hottest poop for the West Point Class of 1967 . . . Unsurpassed!

THE CLASS OF 1967 TURNS OUT IN FORCE TO SUPPORT CAUSE

Back in 2003, shortly after the war with Iraq began, four Class of 1967 wives banded together with a mission: make sure that the Wounded Warriors from this war were better remembered and taken care of than the Vietnam era heroes were. Thus was born Cause – Comfort for America's Uniformed Services. **Joyce Doheny** led this charge, along with **Debbie Wenner-Waterman**, **Barbara Lau** and **Vivian Haseman**, with a lot of support and participation by their husbands. The initial efforts were somewhat modest, with **Joyce Doheny** and **Debbie Wenner (Dick Waterman's** better half) taking underwear, socks, and t-shirts over to Walter Reed so that wounded Soldiers arriving from Iraq and Afghanistan could have something to wear other than hospital gowns. By the time the Army supply chain caught up to the Soldiers, Cause had already branched out and began focusing on the mission that guides its activities today, namely, providing comfort items and oppor-

tunities for recreation to injured Soldiers and their family members.

Cause has come a long way in the past five years, as evidenced by the brilliant \$250 a plate black-tie gala fund raising dinner held on Veterans Day, 11 Nov, in the Newseum at 555 Pennsylvania Avenue in downtown Washington, DC, in the shadow of the Capital Building. Almost 300 people, representing all the military services and a lot of DC and press glitteratti were in attendance for this special occasion. The list of Gala Patrons read like a who's who of national leadership, including the Chair, Coach Mike Krzyzewski, and GENs Barry McCaffrey, Colin Powell, Dick Cody, John Abizaid, Eric Shinseki, Gordon Sullivan, and our own **Tom White** and **Paul Kern**, just to name a few. But best of all was the great turnout of Unsurpassed classmates and wives: 31 of us from all around the country were there to show our support for Cause and our Wounded Warrior heroes: **Al & Ann**

Olson, Rich & Ruth Fischer, Don & Janet Albers, Al Bornmann, Mike Kush, Dean Risseuw, Tom & Susan White, Paul & Dede Kern, Monty & Maryann Meigs, John and Judy Caldwell, Ed & Mary Sullivan, Ron & Suzanne Naples, Mike Yap, Jorgy and Patricia Johnson Jorgenson, George & Jane Newman, yours truly, and of course Beach & Joyce Doheny and Hart & Barbara Lau. Even better were the classmates who couldn't be there, but paid anyway to show their support: **Grant & Janet Taylor, Bob & Janet LaRaia, Bob & Susan Murrill, Brian & Anne Marie Mahoney, Ray & Sally Winkel, George & Donna Winton, Joe & Barbara Terry, Macy & Laura Brown** and probably some others I don't know about. Unsurpassed. One neat part of the evening was a silent auction – a lot of really, really good stuff was provided for the auction, and three classmates donated some stuff to be auctioned off: **Tom Petrie,**



Classmates and wives rally on the colors at the Cause Benefit gala in Washington, DC on Memorial Day



◻ Dean Risseuw and Don Albers at the gala



◻ Susan & Tom White and Judy Caldwell at the Cause gala

Ron Naples and **Ed & Mary Sullivan**. The gala committee also included **Steve & Marie Frankiewicz**, **Mike & Debbie Kush** and **Jack & Judy Wood**. Unsurpassed.

I tried to get everyone together for a group photo with the class colors, but herding this crowd was like herding cats, so we only ended up with 24 of the 31 attendees. Even so, you can see it was an excellent turnout. The Board of Directors of Cause – yes, its grown so much it has its own board and is a registered 501(c)3 tax exempt charitable organization – represents the leadership role our class has taken in this noble endeavor: President, **LTG (Ret) John Caldwell**; Treasurer, **Ron Naples**; Executive Director, **Barbara Lau**; Members of the Board, **John Harry Jorgenson** and **Joyce Doheny**.

Recreation is a vital aspect of healing, so Cause reaches out to injured Soldiers through



◻ John Caldwell and Tom White cavorting with some four star general at the Cause gala



◻ Beach Doheny talking to Wounded Warrior and former Army football player LTC Greg Gadsen at the Cause gala



◻ Ed & Mary Sullivan with Jennifer Griffin, Fox News Pentagon Correspondent and the official MC of the Cause gala



◻ Joyce & Beach Doheny, Mike Yap, Don & Janet Albers, Freed Lowrey and Suzanne Nicholson, wife of Jim Nicholson '61, former Secretary of Veterans Affairs, at the Cause gala

programs and events that put smiles on the faces of guys and gals taking a long journey back to health. Alone in a room, far from friends and family, life can look pretty grim and devoid of joy to young Soldiers dealing with serious life-altering injuries. One highlight is Sunday brunches (that team is co-captained by **Mary Ann Meigs** and **Ann Olson**); another is video game tournaments – very appealing to this age group. They also do UFC Nights – that's Ultimate Fighting Championships, the bare knuckle boxing that these guys just love. Those nights are usually standing room only.

Cause also hosts picnics on a one-off basis by special request for companies looking for a group activity. They did one in late October with Intel, who liked it so much they ended up buying a table at the gala. Groups/companies also sponsor the Sunday brunches (maybe something of interest to the class of '67?). Sponsoring means picking the brunch theme, selecting the menu, decorating the dining room, finding entertainment (something for the glee club??), serving the meal, eating with the Soldiers, cleaning up afterward and funding all the costs (typically between \$2000-\$2200 depending on the menu).

Last but not least, Cause does monthly massage marathons and quarterly spa days at WRAMC. These programs are so popular that they attracted the attention of the Bob Woodruff Foundation who gave Cause grants to expand the programs at WRAMC and also take them to BAMC in San Antonio. If the pilots are successful, there may be money to take these programs to several other military locations. Very exciting!

Cause's most ambitious project to date is the placement of digital entertainment libraries (C-DEL) in hospitals and rehab centers around the country. This activity is coordinated by **Barbara Lau**. Each library has DVDs, Xbox 360, Playstation 3 and Wii gaming systems (+the associated games of course) available at no cost to recovering wounded and their families and is run by a splendid team of volunteers who keep the libraries open seven days a week to the delight of Soldiers and family members grateful to have something to do other than watch TV during what can be very long, often boring, periods of recuperation that take a toll on soldiers and spouses. So far, C-DELs have been established at Walter Reed, Brooke Army Medical Center in San Antonio, Landstuhl Regional Medical Center in Landstuhl,

Germany, The Balboa Naval Medical Center in San Diego, and in January 2009 Cause will open a C-DEL at the Charles R. Darnall Medical Center at Ft. Hood, TX. For a complete look at the many services provided by Cause, visit their website at www.cause-usa.org. And send them a healthy donation; it's all for our magnificent Wounded Warriors and their families. A recent e-mail I received from **Carolyn Donnell** shows the right spirit:

"I wish we could be there. Just an FYI - our Rio Grande Valley Blue Star Mothers has adopted CAUSE as something we will support this next year. It was just approved for a donation of \$2500, and we will likely donate more in the next year." Outstanding!



© Ribbon cutting ceremony for the C-DEL facility at the Balboa Naval Medical Center in San Diego. That's Barbara Lau on the right.

© BG Gary Cheek, USMA '80, Assistant Surgeon General for Warrior Care and Transition, and a couple of the outstanding volunteers at the Balboa C-DEL.



© Medical staff at the dedication of the Balboa C-DEL library.

JOHN BORETTI INDUCTED INTO THE ARMY SPORTS HALL OF FAME

OK, High Roller Roll Call time. On 19 September at a black tie gala here at West Point our own **John Boretti**, athlete extraordinaire, was inducted into the Army Sports Hall of Fame. It was a grand affair, and John made us all proud. John was a three-sport standout in baseball, soccer and hockey and won the AAA Trophy during his senior season in 1967. He was a nine-time letter winner who scored 24 goals and six assists during his final two soccer seasons. He was a two-time first team All-Eastern Intercollegiate Baseball League choice as an outfielder and competed as a defenseman for 75 games on the ice where he netted seven goals and 20 assists. There was an excellent turnout of classmates and better halves for John's induction, and a great time was had by all. John joins **Joe Casey** in the Army Sports Hall of Fame; Joe was inducted in 2005.



a Flanked by the Army athletic director and the Supe, John Boretti is inducted into the Army Sports Hall of Fame



c A page from the Army Sports Newsletter, June 1967.



c Classmates gather to celebrate John Boretti's induction into the Army Sports Hall of Fame: Pete Krause, Tom Dyer, Mike Spinello, John Boretti, Jocko Mikula, Joe Casey, Brick Anderson, Ron Naples, Freed Lowrey and Bob Cenci

JUSTIN SPRING WINS A BRONZE MEDAL IN GYMNASTICS IN THE 2008 SUMMER OLYMPIC GAMES



c Justin Spring with his Olympic gold medal, with his sister Sarah and mom & dad Woody & Debbie

Very High Roller Roll Call Honors: On 11 August **Justin** Spring, son of **Woody & Debbie Spring** and member of the US Men's Olympic Gymnastics Team, wowed the world on inter-galactic live TV with his incredible performances on the parallel bars and the high bar, helping the US Team to a Bronze Medal in the team competition. Way to go Justin! There's a great tribute to Justin at www.justinpringgymnastics.com. I'm willing to bet that Justin never had to bounce around the campus of the University of Illinois shouting "Sir, boing, boing, boing, I am Mr. Spring." You should also check out Justin's bio on Wikipedia.com.

I got a great e-mail from Woody, who had this to say about the Olympic experience:

"I think you know the story. Justin personally tore his ACL the August before the Olympics and had to really claw his way back into condition and shape. He wasn't able to do the floor exercise having twisted his ankle (protecting his knee) during the pre-trials. At the



◁ Justin Spring on the still rings

actual trials in Philly, they basically told him that if he didn't do the floor exercise, he didn't have a chance. He threw together a routine and over the two day trial, took second in floor, first in parallel bars, and third or fourth in high bar.

The team was supposed to have two returning Olympians, the Ham brothers, Paul and Morgan. Paul broke his hand at the pre-trials and never really made it back. Morgan made it to Beijing with a hurt ankle, and was forced to resign his spot the day before competition. So the US team was a team of freshmen without a single returning Olympian. The pundits did not even give the team a chance of making the finals (only the top eight teams go to the finals). We kicked tail, but had the bad luck of going first in the trials when they score harder (always have always will). So we probably lost the chance for one or two of our guys to make individual finals (Justin should have made the finals on parallel Bars and high bar). During the competition, we were actually in position for Silver until the last event. Great spirit and the three up and three count meant no one could screw up and have the team survive. As you can imagine, my prayer was "please don't let my son screw up", which was basically the same prayer I used on orbit for myself just before going EVA."

Here's another neat note from Woody, received on 16 November:

"Justin's older sister Sarah is a 2LT in the Army Reserves and will finish medical school this May from Georgetown University. She will then enter the Army for 4 years of active duty as a Doctor; probably stationed in San Antonio, TX. The location of that shot was the Bank of America hospitality center in Beijing.

The photo I attached here is Justin and his fiancé, Tori. He asked her to marry him last week during intermission of the Gymnastics Superstars when they visited the University of Illinois in Champaign. Done in front of 10,000 folks."



◁ Justin Spring and his fiancé Tori

The day after Justin's medal winning performance, I received the following e-mail from **Bob Nolan**. It speaks volumes, I think.

"While Olympic glory may be fleeting...Character never is. And as I look back at Woody and family what I see is

Character. And here is the story.

This happened after my sister's husband died of a heart attack while on active duty. Many will remember him: **Jim Baird**...he started with us but graduated with '68 as a result of an automobile accident. Silver Star, Vietnam. A wonderful man.

I was staying with Marilyn trying to help get her through this terrible time. Her girls were in the 3rd and 4th grade as I remember it. Somehow I managed to bump into Woody and he volunteered to come over and speak with the girls.

Woody and Debbie arrived with little Justin and Sarah in tow and spent hours holding the girls spellbound with stories of West Point, Astronaut training, and his famous space walk. (They still have his autographed picture of him hanging out in space.)

This morning my niece was at my front door jumping up and down: 'Did you see the Olympics last night!! I can't believe I used to play with Justin!! And added, as every 23 year old female is probably saying: He is soooo hot!!!!'

Five minutes later my sister was at the front door saying the same thing.

See...it's all about Character. Character makes Champions. And you never forget Character and kindness. And the Spring family has it in spades.

Character runs deep in '67....very deep. God Bless you all."



◁ The 2008 US Olympic Gymnastics Team. That's Justin in the back row, 2d from the left

In Memoriam

Be Thou at Peace

✧ SUSAN M. MARION ✧

All, it is my very sad duty to report the passing of Ed Marion's wife Sue, after her long and courageous battle with cancer. Please remember Sue, Ed and the entire Marion family in your prayers.

Sue Marion, age 47, went to be with The Lord on December 3 at Robert Wood Johnson Hospital in New Brunswick, NJ after a courageous, 22-month battle with cancer.

Born in Newark, NJ, she attended East Orange Catholic High School in East Orange, NJ. She went on to study at Farleigh Dickinson University, graduating in 1983 with a BS in Business Administration. She later obtained an MBA in Finance from Farleigh Dickinson in 1988 as well as a Masters in Tax from Seton Hall University in 1993. Sue began her professional career in 1984 as a "Credit Representative" for L'Oreal USA. She became very interested in corporate taxes and was subsequently promoted to Tax Manager, Tax Director and finally to Assistant Vice President of Tax at L'Oreal USA. In April of 2004, Sue joined the Johnson & Johnson Corporate Tax Department where she headed up the State Tax Audit Department. Sue was a very conscientious worker who enjoyed her job and interacting with the various state tax auditors as well as the many tax managers in the J & J Corporation. She always had time to help others and was an excellent leader and mentor to those needing advice or career assistance.

Her talents and personal drive transcended into the non-profit world and generously extended beyond the work place to many aspects of community service. In addition to being an excellent worker and manager, Sue led a full life filled with many volunteer and service activities. She was very active in the YWCA of Central New Jersey serving on the Board of Directors and on the TWIN (Tribute to Women in Industry) Management Forum. She served in the following roles at various times from 1999 to the present: TWIN Honoree, TWIN Corporate Advisory Committee, TWIN Honoree & Selection Committee, President of the TWIN Board of Directors and Chairperson of the TWIN Annual Awards Dinner. She was very active in all the TWIN fund-raising events and board activities as well as encouraging and mentoring scholarship winners who were transitioning back into the professional world. Sue was also a very active volunteer for The Salvation Army directing the "Angel Tree" Programs at both L'Oreal and Johnson & Johnson. She had a heart for kids and those who were less fortunate.



Susan M. Marion

Sue and her husband Ed spent two Christmas Eve's handing out gifts to the homeless men in the Perth Amboy Salvation Army Men's Shelter. She also assisted as a teacher in "Junior Church" at the First Baptist Church in Metuchen for 15 years, taking great joy in teaching 1st, 2nd and 3rd graders. For several years, she took a week's vacation to assist and teach in the annual Vacation Bible School at First Baptist. In addition, she served as the volunteer Treasurer for First Baptist for 6 years. Sue handled all the financial reporting, payment of all the church bills, reconciliation of the bank accounts and generation of the payroll and insurance expenses for the four pastors and an annual budget exceeding \$500,000. She was always one of the first to volunteer for any new outreach or assistance programs for the Church, Salvation Army or the TWIN Program. More recently, as a member of Kendall Park Baptist Church, she served as an AWANA Leader, Vacation Bible Teacher and Treasurer of the Women's Missionary Group. She also had volunteered to teach in Children's Church but was not able to do so because of her battle with cancer. For the past three years, Sue had served on the Middlesex County Board of CASA (Court Appointed Special Advocates) -- advocates on behalf of abused and neglected children; again exhibiting her concern and love for children.

Sue loved to cook and entertain in her home. She liked to watch the "cooking shows" and try new recipes. She also liked to garden and plant new flowers and shrubs and never shyed away from the hard work associated with maintain a lawn in the winter, summer and fall. She really liked "Country & Western" music and was very

disappointed when the only local Country & Western radio station went off the air. In fact, she took line dancing lessons with her husband and really enjoyed dancing to Country & Western songs.

Most of all, Sue loved her family of four sisters, two brothers, 15 nephews/nieces and her husband. She thoroughly enjoyed family gatherings, weddings and parties when she could interact with her loving family. She was devoted to her husband and went to great lengths to make him happy and to lighten his load. She also enthusiastically supported the activities of her nieces and nephews, attending their dance recitals, school plays, graduations and sports activities whenever possible. She would actually take time off from work and drive or fly great distances to support them in their activities.

She was a generous, kind-hearted person who always had a positive outlook on life. The spirits of her friends and relatives were always lifted by her warm and compassionate personality. She had a passion for helping, supporting and encouraging others - especially children and most especially, her nieces and nephews whom she considered to be "her kids". Anyone who met Sue was immediately drawn to her magnetic and friendly personality. Wherever she went, Sue brought happiness, fun and joy into the lives of others. To know her was to love her!

She fought a most courageous 22-month battle against a very aggressive cancer undergoing two major surgeries and numerous months of chemotherapy. Through it all, up until the last month of her life, she continued to go to work and to participate in all church and family activities, setting a marvelous example with her positive attitude and courageous spirit. Sue is survived by her loving husband, Ed; her parents, John and Ann Migneco of Newark, NJ; four sisters, Elizabeth Varga of Cranford, NJ, Marie Barry of Brick, NJ, Laura Frentzko of Portland, OR and Patricia Rhoat of Exton, PA; two brothers, John Migneco of Jackson, NJ and Joe Migneco of Goshen, NY; as well as 15 nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held 3 PM Sunday at Kendall Park Baptist Church, Kendall Park, NJ.

In lieu of flowers, the family is requesting donations be made to the Sue Marion Memorial Scholarship Fund, % The Kendall Park Baptist Church, 3583 Rt. 27, PO Box 5086, Kendall Park, NJ 08824. This scholarship will be awarded annually to deserving children who need assistance to attend religious schools or Bible Colleges.

DYER DOODLES, or a message from Tom Dyer, aka the Class Prez



I'm writing this note to you over the Thanksgiving weekend so as to escape the wrath of Freed since I'm late.

It occurs to me how much we have to be

thankful for....each other, our families, the opportunities we all have had that were made possible by our Alma Mater and most of all the great friendships we have developed over the years. I marvel at all the wonderful accomplishments of the family of the Class of '67. A group that met on July 1, 1963 has touched so many lives and yet not lost touch with each other. So much of this camaraderie is a direct result of the constant effort of Freed. This latest publication is a case in point.

Congratulations to all of you for the many achievements noted here. Also, the outreach so many of you have provided to people we serve makes us all so proud to be part of your lives.

If you can, please take advantage of the countless opportunities to get together with Classmates at one of the numerous 'mini-reunions'. What a great way to stay connected and continue to build strength as a Class.

A bit of business is in order: please vote on the amendments to the Class Constitution. A lot of work went into making sure our Constitution is current and supports the needs of the Class both now and in the foreseeable future. Your Class Officers worked hard to bring this to you for your approval. Please vote.

Now more than ever it is important to remember each Classmate and Family. There are many of us who are facing struggles that need our support. During the Holiday season, Paige and I will have all of you in our thoughts and prayers. I hope you all have a peaceful and happy Hanukkah and Christmas and that the year 2009 bring each of you joy.

May God bless our wonderful Class and this great Country.

Unsurpassed!
Tom

LOWREY'S LAMENTATIONS, or Miscellaneous Gibberish from Freed



sad to report that ONLY 119 of you took the time to vote. Phooey. You have until 31 December to make your voice heard; please do so. Now that the presidential election is over you don't have anything better to do. You will find the ballot stuffed inside of this rag, or you can e-mail your vote to **Bob Lenz** at rlenz1@hvc.rr.com.

Class Flags and Silver Coins Still For Sale



© Class flag

Also in the last issue you were informed of a small stash of really neat 3' x 5' class silk-screened flags that could be yours for a paltry donation of \$67 to the Class Admin Fund, which would also garner you a \$39 tax deduction. I'm happy to report we've sold 12 of them so far, which has put \$826 into the class admin fund (which pays for this literary colostomy). There are still 32 left, so you'd better grab one now before the Christmas

rush. You don't want to spend the rest of your life aimlessly searching e-Bay for one because you missed this great opportunity. While you're at it, you ought to pick up a couple class silver coins for your wife and girlfriends. They're also \$67, and you get the same tax deduction. Send your checks payable to the Class of 1967 Admin Fund to me at WPAOG, 698 Mills Road, West Point, NY 10996.

Special Obituary Edition of the Pooper Scooper

At the class business meeting in Orlando last February one of the tasks I came away with was publishing a supplement to the *Pooper Scooper*, similar to "Taps" published by *Assembly*, that will contain all the obituaries of our deceased classmates written and published to date by *Assembly*. I started pulling that stuff together months ago in the hope of publishing it in conjunction with this issue of *Pooper Scooper*, but a couple of things got in the way of that, primarily the time involved and the cost, which is a big factor.

Here's the rub, and of course the rub is always about money. Filthy lucre. We have published, or have pending publication, obits for 44 of our deceased brothers. Virtually all of their obits fill a full page in *Assembly/Taps*. So, we're looking at a publication that will be close to 50 pages. I don't have a problem

Revised Class Constitution

In the last issue of this rag I told you about the revisions to the class constitution that your diligent, industrious and righteous class officers have proposed in order to keep this important document up to date. You were all asked to vote yea or nea on these proposed changes; you were even provided a paper ballot to mail in, and an e-mail address in case you preferred to vote electronically. I'm happy to report 119 of you took the time to vote. I'm

with that – I think if we're going to do that we want to do it right – but we need to look at the cost involved. It is my intent to distribute this special issue the same way I do the *Pooper Scooper*: electronically to the 196 folks who have signed up for the e-mail version, and snail mail to everyone else (about 475 or so). Printing costs for PS 15, which was 40 pages, was \$1,600 for 500 copies. Postage was \$741. Layout/ was \$1,000, for a total cost of **\$3341**.

The numbers for PS 14 are pretty much the same, except we didn't have the electronic option, so we printed 700 copies (32 pages ea) for \$1,325, and \$923 in postage. Layout cost was \$975. Total: **\$3223**. Bottom line: the cost of doing the obituary issue will easily be somewhere in the \$3,300 – \$3,500 range.

I really want to try to maintain three *Pooper Scoopers* a year. It's too damn hard to get back on track once I've let it slip six months or so, and that kind of defeats the purpose anyway. Right now I intend to publish the next one in the early April time frame, and would like the obituary issue to accompany that one. This is one reason I'm selling things like flags and coins, sports fans: it costs a fair amount of money to provide these services to the class family, and I personally don't want to see those services diminished. There has been some talk about charging a subscription fee for the *Pooper Scooper*, but I'm really opposed to that idea. After all, AOG charges a fee for *Assembly*, and more than half the class doesn't subscribe to that magazine, even though it's a real value and a good investment. (That's one reason there is so much redundancy between class notes in *Assembly* and the *Pooper Scooper*: If I just put the news in the *Assembly* and not *PS*, more than half of you wouldn't get it.) This publication is your mouth piece with the class: no silly editorial rules throttling content, just my own perverse notion of what's news worthy and what's not. But it does come at a price.

One of the things I'd like to do is enclose two photos with each obit: the Howitzer photo from when we were Firsties, and a more contemporary photo that was taken later in life. Obviously I've got the Howitzer photos taken care of, but for the vast majority of our deceased classmates I don't have decent contemporary photos. Fortunately, through the great efforts of **Jeff Madsen** and **Lynn Honeycutt** in reaching out to our Surviving Family Members I've received quite a few excellent photos, but there are lots of deceased

brothers I haven't gotten photos of. If you can help, please do so.

As I said, the intent of the supplement is to publish in one place all of the obituaries that have been written for *Assembly*. Unfortunately we still have 15 classmates whose obits have not been published in *Assembly*: I still intend to list them, and include their photos in the

1. Dave Bishop	GA	19 Oct 83	Madsen/Richardson
2. Doug Gray	VN	9 Dec 69	Gooding/Casey
3. Gary Hyde	WI	29 May 76	Misurek
4. Bob Mengert	PA	1 Jul 81	Siket (Need help)
5. Wayne Schaltenbrand	VN	14 May 69	Trainor
6. Chris Pettit	ME	15 Feb 97	Sullivan/Blanchard
7. Dick Platt	VA	15 Jul 97	Jinks/Sister
8. Arnie Cano	Panama	26 Jul 00	Strong/Lima
9. Edwin N. Jordan, Jr.	NE	1 Mar 03	Sullivan
10. Larry Izzo	TX	25 Oct 03	White/Pais/Spinello
11. Michael Nii	HI	15 Dec 05	Mike Kush
12. Hank Uberecken	TX	3 Oct 06	LaRaia/Lowrey
13. Greg Honzo	PA	26 Sep 08	Adams/Baccei
14. Bob Wyoscki	CT	24 Jan 08	D. Hale
15. Bob Miller	TX	11 Jun 08	T. Parr/Adams

The Class Web Site is Back Up and Running; Check It Out

OK, here's the latest from **Dan Jinks**, our class web lackey: "I have finally updated the class website with all the news items we have accumulated since 2003. Because of changes to west-point.org, our old news page stopped working a while back and many of these items were hosted on my website. That is all sorted out and everything is back where it should be. If you have a significant event you want to share, please send me the information at dan@jinksinc.com with pictures and I will generate and publish a webpage for it. <http://www.west-point.org/class/usma1967/> (Click the Class News link.) Of course, in moving everything, I may have created broken links. Please notify me if you encounter any. With the next release of the *Pooper Scooper*, I will add a section to hold them also. Regards, Dan."

Brian Hayes is Still Looking for your Help with His Height Study

If you read the last *Pooper Scooper* you might remember that Dr. **Brian Hayes** is conducting a study on the effects of aging on body height (not body mass!) among classmates. Here's the latest from him, as 17 September:

supplement, and if anyone has an obituary that was published elsewhere I will be happy to include it. The goal though is to get them all memorialized for the rest of the Long Gray Line in *Assembly/Taps*. Here's the list of brothers who don't have an *Assembly* obit written yet, and the folks who have volunteered to write them.

"Dear Classmates,

I am working on a project to see what happens to male height as we age. As you may recall we entered USMA on 1 July '63 and we all had our height measured. A few weeks ago I sent about 45 signed record release forms to the USMA library. A few days ago I received back a listing of those 45 heights from 1 July '63. I was pleasantly surprised to find that those measurements still exist from 1963. I'm about to send out my second batch of forms. Thanks to everyone who has replied so far.

Part 2 goes like this: the next time you go for a physical please have your height measured, in bare or stocking feet. Please send me that measurement. Thanks to everyone who has sent me their recent height.

Part 3 (here's the hard part): I have to subtract the recent height from the 1963 height. (I'll get Ray Winkel's help here. Thanks, Ray) Then I plan to sort and average the data to make some medical and mathematical sense of it. Rest assured that individual data will remain anonymous.

I hope to give the class some preliminary feedback after the first of the year.

On a lighter note, a few classmates have asked, humorously, if the release form allows USMA to send out the "jock strap" photos. Thankfully it does not.

If anyone has any questions or comments, please feel free to ask me. Thanks again for everyone's participation.

Brian Hayes
1000 Hayes Eden Lane
Roseburg, OR 97471

PS: "Brad Miller" is my alias."

And a Personal Gripe....

Back in August I e-mailed an innocuous joke to the class e-mail list. I hadn't intended to send it to the class; it was intended for a couple of groups of high testosterone and decidedly politically incorrect buddies whose primary purpose is to swap innocuous and

other kinds of jokes; but my imprecise fingers accidentally hit the class address and before I realized my mistake I hit the send button. However, once I realized what had happened I wasn't concerned because the joke really was innocuous. It wasn't vulgar in any way, nor did it contain profanity or graphic sexual content of any kind, nor was it political. It did have a bit of fun at the expense of women, but I certainly didn't think it would be terribly offensive to anyone in the class.

Wrong! Within 24 hours I was at rigid attention in my boss's office explaining why I shouldn't be fired for bringing discredit upon the Corps, the AOG, West Point, the Army, the Nation and our NATO Allies, and assuring him that the joke wasn't nearly as offensive as someone thought it was; indeed, I had already received a lot of e-mail from classmates telling me how much they enjoyed it. Of course, they were all men. Nevertheless, faster than summer lightening someone in the Unsurpassed Class of 1967 family fired off a complaint, not to me, or even my boss, mind you, but directly to the Superintendent of the US Military Academy taking huge offense at

the very lame joke.

This message is for that person, whoever you may be: If I do something that upsets your Wah or disturbs your sense of decency and propriety, screw up the personal, moral courage to confront ME with your problem; don't slink around like some wounded pusillanimous sycophant and go crying to the powers that be: "Oh daddy, big bad Freed told a naughty joke." If you have an issue with me, then dammit, have the guts to address it with me. Believe me, I can take it, and I promise you will get my full, courteous and sincere attention. And for future reference, I don't work for the Superintendent of the Military Academy. I work for the West Point Association of Graduates, a private organization that is not in the USMA Chain of Command. The Supe's got more important matters to deal with than someone who doesn't like lame jokes. The next time you feel compelled to complain to my boss behind my back about my egregious behavior without me knowing who you are, his name is Bob McClure; he's the President of the AOG. He'll be delighted to listen to you, I'm sure.

CLASS HAPPENINGS: *We're Still Having More Fun Than We Deserve*



© Classmate butties having more fun than they can deal with

Ski Reunion, 2009 Edition

OK, the 10th annual Class Ski Reunion, Purple Butt Award and Super Bowl Bash are coming up soon, only about a month after you get this cat's box filler, but I'm sure there's still plenty of time for you procrastinators to get in on the fun. Here's the plan, according to **Phil Kinney** who, along with **Gordie Rankin** and **Carrol Howard**, is coordinating this year's debauch.

TENTH ANNUAL CLASS OF '67 WINTER REUNION

Thursday, January 29, 2009, through February 1, 2009
Copper Mountain, Colorado

<http://www.coppercolorado.com>

a continued on next page

October, 2008

Dear Classmates,

We're getting closer to our Tenth Winter Reunion (93 and a Butt Days from now). Please let us know if you are planning to come to Copper Mountain, Colorado, over Super Bowl XLIII Weekend. (Thursday, January 29 through Sunday, February 1, 2009).

We are about to sign a contract for discounted room rates and ski lift tickets at Copper Mountain based on the number of participants staying at Copper Mountain. Request that you provide us information if you are planning to attend and stay at Copper Mountain. Please indicate your interest by replying to philjoyamkool@msn.com NLT October 29, 2008:

1. Names:
2. E-mail address:
3. Home phone number:
4. Cell phone number (for easier contact when you are in CO):
5. Approximate number in party:
6. Will you be staying at Copper Mountain Resort, at your own place, with friends, or renting a condo in Silverthorne or Dillon?
7. Will you be skiing?
8. Are you interested in other activities? If so, what? (Snowmobiling, dog sledding, tubing, ice skating, shopping, etc.)
9. Are you interested in:
 - Thursday Night Get-Together (1/29/09)? Yes or no
 - Friday Evening Class Dinner/Activity (1/30/09)? Yes or no
 - Saturday Evening Class Dinner/Activity (1/31/09)? Yes or no
 - Sunday Super Bowl Party (2/1/09)? Yes or no
10. Any other input/suggestions you might like to provide to the committee?

Thanks so very much for your response. We are looking forward to seeing a great many of you at the Tenth Annual Class of '67 Winter Reunion in 2009! Go Army! Beat Navy!

Carrol Howard
Phil Kinney
Gordy Rankin

To further entice classmates to sign up for the '09 ski reunion **Phil Kinney** recently sent me some photos from last year's party, showing everyone having lots of fun.



© The Rankins at last year's ski reunion



a The Haseman's during the super bowl party last year



© Ed Dewey trying to put the fix in on the Super Bowl pool

Golf reunion, 2009 edition

Not to be outdone in the advanced planning department, the class golf ball hunters

are also gearing up for next spring's gathering. Here's the latest on that sporting and eating extravaganza, courtesy of **Jack Wood**, one of the official hosts:

GOLF IN PINEHURST IN 2009:

Hello everyone,

OK, just put aside the economic downturn and the election and all your other worries, and focus for a moment on our upcoming golf trip to Pinehurst, NC next May. Here're the basics of what the Knapps and the Woods have lined up... Please read all the way to the end. There is action required by you by Dec 1st.

WHEN: The days of competition will be Wednesday through Saturday May 27, 28, 29 and 30. The 26th and 31st are travel days. There will be a practice round on May 26 for those who want to arrive a day or two early to hone their slice and get their competitive juices flowing.

WHERE: The world famous home of golf at Pinehurst, a quaint little village in the pine sand hills of south central North Carolina. www.villageofpinehurst.org. Pinehurst Resort was just selected by Travel and Leisure Golf Magazine, for the third year on a row, as the number 1 golf resort in North America. www.pinehurst.com



HOW TO GET THERE: Pinehurst is a little over an hour by car south of Raleigh and Raleigh-Durham International (RDU) and it is about two hours east of Charlotte and Charlotte Douglas International (CLT). Driving time from Wash DC is 5 1/2 hours, Atlanta 3 1/2, Jacksonville 6, Myrtle Beach 2, Richmond 3 1/2, etc.

GOLF: We will play two days at the Pinehurst Country Club (two different courses) www.pinehurstmembers.com and two days at Pinewild Country Club (two different courses) www.pinewildcc.com. Coincidentally, the Knapps and Woods happen to be members of these clubs, so we will be getting some very reasonable rates. The practice round will be at Talamore Golf Resort, www.Talamoregolfresort.com, where we will be staying.

DINING: The Knapps and the Woods have gone to great lengths to personally sample the dining experience at all of the local restaurants, and we have zero'd in on some nice places that we think the group will like, yet are reasonable. We will be driving to the dinner spots, but they are all local. Breakfasts will be in individual villas (supermarket), and lunch will be on your own in town or at the golf course.

NON GOLF ACTIVITIES: Lots of boutique shopping in local towns www.southernpines.net, the pottery trail www.discoverseagrove.com, a world-class spa www.pinehurst.com/spa_resort.asp, horse-back riding, and lots of cozy bars.

WEATHER: May in North Carolina is always perfect.

LODGING: There are lots of options here on places for our group to stay. We have selected the villas at Talamore Golf Resort as the best blend of price, quality, convenience and comfort. www.Talamoregolfresort.com We will be staying in a group of two bedroom villas that are all together and are within a few miles of Pinehurst Village, golf and restaurants.

Each villa (1350 sq ft) is nicely appointed with spacious living area, private patio, full kitchen, bar, washer/dryer. Each of the two bedrooms in each villa has a private bath and two double beds. All units are identical.

Two couples or two singles can share a villa,

or one couple or one single can reserve a villa alone. There are plenty of villas. You can select who you wish to share a villa with, book one for yourself, or let us know and we will link you up with someone else looking for a roomie.

RESERVATIONS: Now this is what's important!!!! You must call by **December 1st** to reserve your villa. We have a set of villas on hold, but they will be released after December 1, 2008. **Please call Kristin at Talamore Golf and Travel, 1(800)552-6292 (Ext 117), identify yourself as part of the West Point 67 Group (Reservation No. 30274), and place a \$25 deposit per person on your villa to hold it for you for the dates that you want.** (Visa or Mastercard or mail a check) Kristin will return from vacation on November 2nd, so call after that date. If you already know who, if anyone, will be staying with you, please let Kristin know. Payment in full is due by April 26th. If you cancel up to 30 days prior, the fee is \$25 per villa, within 30 days the fee is \$25 per person, and within a week the fee is one night's lodging.

COSTS:

Lodging: Cost is per villa per night and includes all taxes, fees and light daily maid service. This cost is per villa and would be divided among the occupants. Most folks will need a villa for five nights, arriving Tuesday, the 26th, and departing Sunday, the 31st, but some may want to come early or stay later.

Sunday to Wednesday: \$152 per villa per night
Thursday to Saturday: \$240 per villa per night

Golf: Average \$65 per round including cart

Dinners: Average \$20 to \$30 pp excluding drinks

OK, that's it. Thanks everyone. We are so pleased that the group is coming to Pinehurst for our golf reunion in 2009. It will be great fun. Hope to see all of you in May. Don't forget to call Kristin.

Jack and Judi Wood
910 255-6481

Bobby and Arlene Knapp
910 420-2408

Great Adventure #6

OK, since we're giving so much space and ink to the effete and elite skiers and golfers in the class, let's talk plans for the next real class adventure, that he-man, ranger school redux fly fishing and outdoor adventure soiree conducted every two years by the Real Manly Men of the class, known simply as The Great Adventure, where we test our survival, drinking and bonding skills under some of the wildest, most remote wilderness conditions in these United States. Here's the latest from the Great Adventure Team Trip planner and administrator, **Randy Pais**:

"Great Adventure Trip No. 6 to the Ruby Springs Lodge will start on **Sunday, July 12, 2009** and ending on **Thursday, July 16, 2009**. The cost is \$2600 and a deposit of \$1000 (as was the case the past two times) will need to be forwarded to the Ruby Springs Lodge in early November. As you know they have always been willing to work with us on the deposit and allow us to shift names from the waiting list if someone makes a deposit and cannot attend.

Right now we have 28 who have indicated their intent to go. If plans have changed from any of the recipients of this email, please let me know. All those receiving this note indicated that they wanted to go. Several other folks who have gone in the past got back to me and indicated that they were not able to go. Accordingly they are not being included in this note.

Here is the list who indicated an intent to go. (1) **Paul Kern**, (2) **Tom Dyer**, (3) **Barry Nickerson**, (4) **John Caldwell**, (5) **Freed Lowrey**, (6) **David Rivers**, (7) **Carl Savory**, (8) **John Severson**, (9) **Rich Adams**, (10) **Jim Balkcom**, (11) **Randy Kinnard**, (12) **Hap Trainor**, (13) **Ed Beck**, (14) **George "Firestorm" Newman**, (15) **Mike Norton**, (16) **Mike Hood**, (17) **Chad Keck**, (18) **Bill Gonser**, (19) **Bill Freccia**, (20) **Carl Kraft**, (21) **Jack Wood**, (22) **Glynn "Ranger" Hale**, (23) **Lloyd "Mac" Mcmillan**, (24) **Monty Meigs**, (25) **Bob Murrill**, (26) **Johnny Murrell**, (27) **Joe Jackson** and (28) **Randy Pais**. **Tom Schwartz** originally signed up to go but called recently to advise that he has a schedule conflict that will preclude these dates.

John Severson and **Carl Kraft** also indicated an interest in setting up some golf a day or two before the trip to the Lodge starts."

All note: there are no women's names on this list. This environment is far too austere and Spartan, and the activities far too dangerous, for women to be included (except of course, Molly and the other lovely hostesses of Ruby Springs Lodge). Not to mention the presence of **Mike Hood**. The activities are very risky, as evidenced by the massive fire started by **George Newman** on the last trip, and the many times **Randy Pais** has fallen from either a horse, down a mountain side or into a river. The stories that result from this biennial adventure are the stuff of legend, and further the reputation of the Class of 1967 as an Unsurpassed Clan of Manly Men.

Class Cruise Mini-Reunion

Don't have much in the way of details yet, but it's my understanding that our class Cruising Führer, **Ev Lucas**, is looking into arrangements for a class cruise mini-reunion in the summer of 2010, similar to the great cruise we took to Alaska back in 1999. From what little I've heard he is looking into either a Caribbean or a Mediterranean cruise. Hopefully he'll have a detailed plan to give us by the next *Pooper Scooper*. At any rate, mark your calendars and start saving your shekels. The last cruise was great fun.

The Fall Golf Classic, aka the Texas Invitational Golf Tournament

OK, let's start with the buildup hype. Here's what I got from **John Severson** back in August:

The Dallas Morning News

When the leaves start to turn, when there is a little chill in the morning air, when thoughts turn to the great rivalries of sports -- that is when talk begins about The Fall Classic. We are not talking Notre Dame-USC, Ohio State-Michigan, Army-Navy -- we are talking about that annual brutal battle on the greens where everything is on the line. Everything like pride, bragging rights, money, fame, *Pooper Scooper* grist. We are talking about the Texas Invitational Golf Tournament on 4 October 2008. This year is shaping up to be a hum dinger. Tournament Chair, **Barry**

Nickerson, has fixed the slate with some hard hitters from Texas and an up and comer from Oregon. Nickerson chose himself, naturally, **Mike Hood** from Dallas, the cunning **Glynn Hale** from Austin and **John Severson** from Central Oregon. The draw this year has Nickerson and Hale against Hood and Severson. Nickerson has been a fan favorite for years as he has transformed his place kicking skills from the gridiron where he mastered distance measurement, drift and deadly accuracy to the golf course. Long and straight is his mantra. Hood, a true student of the game, knows all the intricacies of the sport from equipment to training to the keys of the short game to the banter on the course. Hale always thrills the crowd with his ability to maneuver through the trees, brush, rocks, water and sand. Being an Infantryman he would not be caught dead in the middle of a clear fairway. Severson is traveling from Oregon and finds himself at a great disadvantage. "The greens are a lot different in Texas. The weather is a world away; dead heat versus the cool temps we have here. Nickerson and Hale are supposed to be my friends, but they show me no consideration or kindness at all once the Invitational begins. I had second thoughts about coming because of that. Hood, my old roommate and faithful teammate, is great to play with. He has all the shots and all the confidence in the world. That is what keeps our team going. It should be a good tournament." Stay tuned sports fans. Feel that chill yet?"

And here's the final result:

Hood and Severson Nab Second Place in the Texas Invitational Golf Tournament

(Fort Worth, Texas) Mike Hood, a home town favorite, and John Severson, the lone invitee from the state of Oregon, finished second this year in a strong field of players. Severson's game turned around just in time as he teamed with the local favorite when needed in this two-man-best-ball format. Severson's conservative game fit well with the sometimes reckless, risky shots favored by Hood. Always straight down the middle, Severson's drives met with polite applause from the crowd. As noted Hood has always been a risk taker, however, at this tournament he turned a new leaf. Hitting drive after drive down the middle and striking long irons with the deadly accuracy of an army sniper, Hood marched down the course with the steely-eyed look of an assassin. His clever play around the greens had the crowd on its feet. These two former West Point roommates looked like an unbeatable pair. They were done in, however, by a tricky handicap scoring system which pushed their score up by several notches. Hood lamented after the round, "No other players beat us. The system did us in." But then again, Hood always seemed to have a problem with "the system". Other classmates participating in the Texas Invitational were Barry Nickerson and Glynn Hale. (Actually, they were the only other people in the tournament).



© Texas Invitational Golf Tournament, 2008 edition — Nickerson, Hale, Hood & Sevo

More Golf Ball Hunts

Back in late July **Mike Hood**, **Chad Keck** and **Brick Anderson** got together with **Bill Foley** to play a few rounds on Bill's fabulous new golf course at his Montana ranch/resort, the Rock Creek Cattle Company. Check out his web site (www.rockcreekcattlecompany.com); you'll be impressed. I'm always amazed how Hood keeps showing up in photos like this, all over the planet. I thought he had a day job. According to Hood, he and Keck beat Anderson and Foley like a drum, humiliating them. Like I said, according to Hood...



◻ Chad Keck, Brick Anderson, Mike Hood and Bill Foley hunting golf balls on Foleys Golf course

CLASSMATE COMINGS AND GOINGS

As always, in addition to our regularly planned mini-reunions and organized debauches, there are frequent random gatherings of members of the class family all around the country. Here are a few of the more recent reports.

Earl & Susan Walker Emerge from Update Defilade

After not hearing from or about the Walkers for a long time, I got the following excellent update from Earl on 21 August:

"Update on us: Life for my family and me has been most interesting. I cannot recall when last we chatted, but much has happened to us.

Our whole family is fine. Son (now 34!) and Army Major **Allen** is in Washington in a

very challenging position. **Kathryn**, our 25-year old was an IT consultant for the federal government and is now attending the University of Michigan Law School that started in May (they have a semester that starts then).

Susan continues to prosper with her volunteer activities. She is in so many such as a Master Gardner, docent, and much more. Her biggest challenge though is keeping me out of trouble!

I retired as the Founding Dean of The Citadel School of Business Administration in 2007 and was "promoted" back to faculty. I had a one-semester sabbatical in the Fall of 2007. Susan and I had a wonderful time for six months full of travel and rest. We had a family week at the beach courtesy of a dear friend, a 3.5 week vacation in France courtesy of another dear friend (we are well practiced moochers!), a trip to the west coast and to National Parks, and then Christmas at our farm in Virginia.

I am back in the classroom teaching leadership to MBA students and cadets and loving it. One of the great joys is learning from young minds, minds that find wonder and fascination in the world that lies ahead for them. Frankly, it all makes me so very optimistic. They really are such a remarkable generation, regardless of all the nonsense one hears from so many pundits. The wonderful opportunities I have had as a Dean for 12 years, a White House Fellow, a Professor at West Point, and an Army Colonel will be much in evidence.

My other two big initiatives are as COO of the Mentors Association and my role as partner of the Next Level. Our new Dean Ron Green has asked me to essentially run the Mentors Association and serve as the action officer for the School and the Mentors Association Board. This means that I get to interact with all the 150 mentors we have -- and they are just a remarkable group of people who are doing so much to help our students!

Finally as a partner in a business coaching firm called the Next Level, I find myself able to help others lead and manage organizations. What fun I am having!

We love Charleston -- what a wonderful place to live. We would love to see you here.

Bud Stann is Found at Last



◻ Bud Stann, seated, with his son Rion and his wife at an Army football game in Sept.

Great blast from the past! After an absence of 40+ years, this past August we finally re-established contact with **Bud Stann**. Here's some bio info he supplied: "Retired in 1998 as manager, PA DOT. Four children, one boy and three girls. (Youngest expecting momentarily. This will be my first grandchild) Lost my wife in 2003 after 36 years. Stupid breast cancer! Living near Scranton, PA, but way in the boonies with my son and daughter in law. Enjoy hunting, hunting, and hunting. Just bear, deer, and turkey really. I am a little hobbled up after a stroke in 2002 but I get around a little. Of course, I have lots of toys to keep me busy on 100 acres and a pavillion by a creek. Lots of parties!" It's been great to reconnect with Bud. He came to West Point in September for a football game and had a nice reunion with several classmates. It was great to see him after so many years; now that we know where he hides out, I'm already planning on taking him up on his invitation to go fishing. The rest of you should do the same. Bud's address is 2766 Dark Region Road, Clarks Summit, PA 18411; his home phone number is 570-587-8785. Let him hear from you, he'll really appreciate it.

Madsens Busted by Canadian Mounties for Inappropriate Behavior...



© Sandi & Jeff Madsen, being busted by a couple of Mounties

Email from Jeff Madsen on 19 August:
 "Here's a photo of **Sandi** and me being removed from the Minneapolis Canada Day celebration at the Canadian Consulate by members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. I must have had a few too many :-)"

Actually, based on my experiences with lots of Canadian Army officers through the years, I suspect their offense was they weren't drunk enough.

Classmate Gathering in Phoenix, AZ



© Class gathering in Phoenix. Front row: Bobby Whaley, Mike Delleo, Joe Stock and Jim Siket. Back row: Rob Walker, Bill Norton, Chuck Rankin, Dick Releford and Mike Segraves

Got a short cyber fart from **Jim Siket** back in late July, passing along a photo of the Phoenix, AZ, crowd gathered for a recent luncheon. I didn't know we had so many guys in that area; with that many free beds available, it might be worthwhile to visit sometime. In the photo are **Rob Walker, Bill Norton, Chuck Rankin, Dick Releford, Mike Seagraves, Bobby Whaley, Mike Delleo, Joe Stock** and **Jim Siket**.



© Colin, Barbara, Charlsey & Emmett Mahle on the beach in Sydney, Australia

daughter in law. Young Colin Mahle, VMI '00, is an infantry captain currently on his 3d tour in Iraq, serving as aide to the CG of the 4th Infantry Div. His wife Charlsey, USMA '04 is also in Iraq on her 2d tour, currently commanding HHC, Special Troops Battalion of the 4th ID. Colin and Charlsey were able to take a break from the combat zone recently and took some leave in Australia, where Emmett and Barbara were able to join them. They all had a great time traversing the continent. Emmett is still doing major criminal trials in Sacramento, CA; he has his own practice and does criminal jury trials in federal & state courts. I'm sure **Ed Dewey** is happy to know there's a good lawyer nearby if/when he needs one.

More Golf Adventures; a Gathering at Jack & Judy Wood's Home

Back on 23 October **Jack Wood** managed to figure out how to avoid my junk mail box (I've got to tighten up my cyber security) and sent me the following report today: "Hi Freed, thought I'd pass on this nice picture to you. Last week **John & Judy Caldwell** and **Steve & Marie Frankiewicz** took a weekend off from their busy

Mahles Join Their Son Colin in Australia

3 Oct '08: Nice snail mail letter from **Emmett Mahle**, passing on news about his and **Barbara's** son and

schedules and traveled to Pinehurst, NC, to visit **Bobby & Arlene Knapp** and Jack & **Judi Wood**. (Freed note: their schedules must not be all that busy) The eight of us played golf for a few days, one day at the Knapp's club and one day at the Wood's club. John took the golf prize by once again shooting under his handicap by a big margin. We also toured



a Woodses, Frankiewicz, Caldwells and Knapps after a golf ball hunt in Pinehurst.

the Knapp's new house, which is just about complete, and enjoyed some nice dinners and lots of scotch (they're lucky **Bob Lenz** didn't show up; scotch would have been gone in a New York minute). The Knapps, **Wellers** and Woods are happily retired in Pinehurst, and we welcome visits by any classmates who enjoy world-class golf. All the best, Jack." OK folks, make your travel plans soon.

Bunch of Classmates Attend the Army – Rice Football Game

There was an excellent turnout of classmates for the Army – Rice football game in Houston on 8 November. **Ed & Janet Dewey** flew in from Santa Barbara, CA, lured by the promise of free food, wine, lodging and game tickets, **Mike Hood** came down from Dallas, I was there representing the Sacred Soil, and **Monk Meyer** also came in from somewhere else. Of course, most of the local Houston crowd was in attendance: **Tom White, Tom Parr, Mike Spinello, Randy Pais, Johnny Murrell, Jerry Walker, Bob LaRaia**, along with assorted wives and girlfriends and probably some others I can't remember because they were too well behaved. We were even blessed by the presence of **Alton & Carolyn Donnell's** son **Tyler**, a company commander at Ft. Hood preparing for his third tour in Iraq, and his delightful wife **Dena**, and **Paul Cline's** son, an Army captain. During the pre-game tailgate, NASA had a tent where folks could don space suits



◻ Classmates gathered at the pre-Rice game tailgate in Houston: Monk Meyer, John Murrill, Ed Dewey, Tom Parr, Paul Cline's son, Bob LaRaia.

for photo ops; naturally, Ed Dewey and Tom Parr jumped at the chance. What they didn't know was that these suits weren't for outer space, they were for inner space. In conjunction with the Centers for Disease Control, NASA has embarked on a new cutting edge medical procedure. They have developed a way to shrink people wearing these special suits and then launch them through a person's large bowel; it's a whole new way to conduct a colonoscopy. No blurred camera images of the large intestine anymore; the view is now up close and very personal. And little did they know, with their smiling faces beaming behind those visors, that they were about to make an amazing journey through **Mike Hood's** internal Great Dismal Swamp. I suspect Parr

a Ed Dewey all suited up for his incredible journey through Mike Hood's colon



and Dewey will be a lot slower to volunteer in the future.

After the game a bunch of us gathered at Champs Sports Bar and Restaurant for food, booze and laughter. Dewey and Parr were there, but Hood was still trying to recover from the shock of being so violated and didn't show up.

Ducharme Connects with Roger Arango and George Watts



◻ Marc Ducharme and Rog Arango

On 22 September I got a cyber fart from **Marc Ducharme** with a photo of him with **Roger Arango**, taken in Memphis...

And then on 22 November I got another photo of him and his wife Jodeen during a recent visit with **George & Bonnie Watts** at the Watts's home in Vancouver, WA. Looks like Ducharme is prowling the country looking for free food & booze. You might want to take a look through your peep hole before opening the door when there's an unexpected knock in the middle of the night.



◻ Jodeen & Marc Ducharme with George & Bonnie Watts



◻ Class gathering in Houston after the Army Rice football game: front row, Nealon & Mike Spinello, Randy Pais & Ed Dewey. Back row: Joannie Parr, Freed Lowrey, Dena & Tyler Donnell, Tom White, Tom Parr, Jerry and Mary Walker, Jo Ingebretson and John Murrill

Jim & Margaret Ann Tankovich Visit Their Daughter in France



◐ Margaret Ann & Jim Tankovich with daughter Elizabeth and friend in Cremier, France

Got the following nice e-mail from **Tank** on 15 November: “**Margaret Ann** and I visited **Elizabeth** in France during October. She is in her third year at the University of Virginia majoring in Sports Medicine and minoring in French, and is spending this semester abroad in Lyon, France. We had a chance to tour the area around Lyon and several villages in Provence. The picture shows us in Cremier, an old walled city dating back to the Roman times outside Lyon. The woman next to me is our friend, Annie Crevecoeur. She and her husband, Peter, live in Cremier and love Americans. I am still working for Camber and am now supporting the J3 at Joint Forces Command as a Defense Readiness Specialist. Margaret Ann still works part time as a consultant for the Uniformed Services Almanac and runs her small NuSkin business from our home.”

Mike Hood Bikes His Way Through Normandy

The Hood, always trying to figure out ways to hang on to his title as Class Sportsman of the Year, spent a couple of weeks in September biking his way through Normandy visiting the battlefields. At least that's his claim – the biking part, I mean. He did send me one photo from Omaha Beach of him with a bike and a silly helmet, but you'll

notice he isn't riding the bike, he's holding on to it. I suspect it's just a photo prop. By the way, according to Mike he has a lock on the title again this year because, 1) he & **Keck** destroyed **Anderson & Foley** in golf, 2) he participated in the Texas Invitational Golf Tournament again, 3) he held up a bike in Normandy, 4) he went on a pheasant hunt in North Dakota (see Dead Fish & Animal Flicks) and, most importantly, 5) he paid up his Dallas Cowboys season tickets.



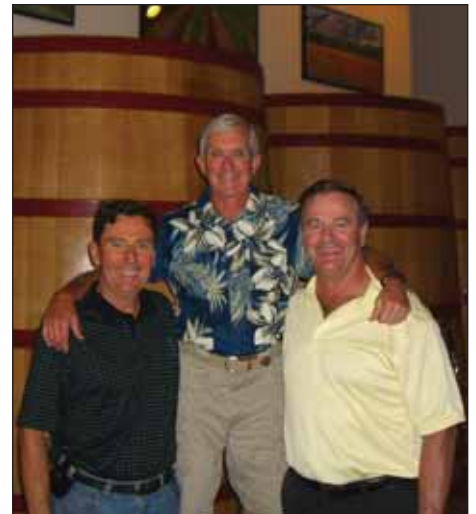
◐ Mike Hood, holding up a bike on Omaha Beach



◐ Hood with Madame Arlette Gondrée, who, as a child, lived in the tavern that she still operates at the north end of Pegasus Bridge, the first objective seized by the Allies – the British 6th Airborne Division – on D-Day.

Deweys, Hardins & Brigadiers Gather for Drinking and Stupid Photos

I'm not sure when this happened, but Ed & Janet **Dewey**, **Joe & Beverly Hardin** and **Bill & BJ Brigadier** recently got together somewhere – I'm guessing a very obscure winery where no one knew their reputations – for lots of drinking and the inevitable results as evidenced by the “Stella” photo. I'm just glad they weren't wearing Class of '67 tee shirts and didn't have a Class of '67 flag with them.



◐ Ed Dewey, Bill Brigadier and Joe Hardin in somebody's wine cellar



◓ The Brigadiers, Hardins and Deweys in the tasting room at LinCourt Winery, one of Bill Foley's wineries



◓ Joe Hardin, Bill Brigadier & Ed Dewey showing the results of too much time in a wine vat

And the last bit of news I have of classmates having more fun than they deserves comes from **Bill Freccia**, who, in an e-mail on 4 August said the following:

"I can enjoy my trip to the Cranwell Resort in Lennox, MA tomorrow. **Tom Blaney** and I (and **Millie** and **Jean**) will be there for a root canal summit." A root canal summit? That's something to look forward too? I'm telling you, these guys need to get a life! Thank goodness they didn't send any photos.

LEAVE A LEGACY FOR WEST POINT

There has been a great deal of praise over the years about how incredibly generous is the Class of 1967, especially when it comes to supporting our alma mater, and it's rightly earned: largest class gift ever given to West Point, most number of Leadership Donors of any class during the Bicentennial Campaign for West Point, the recent gift to the Center for Oral History, and brick and mortar reminders of the generosity of classmates all over the Academy from the Foley Athletic Complex to the Indoor Pistol Range and many places in between. Basically, when the class has been asked to step up to the plate, we've done it in spades.

There's one area I suspect a lot of classmates haven't thought much about and that's providing a legacy for West Point in your Will. Planned Giving plays a huge role in sustaining the Margin of Excellence programs for the Military Academy and the Association of Graduates. Accordingly, I've asked the AOG's Director of Planned Giving, Nancy Calhelha, to pen a few words of wisdom for the *Pooper Scooper* on the subject of a planned gift. Nancy, by the way, is the proud mother of a 2004 grad who just completed his second 15 month tour of duty in Iraq. Here's what she's got to say:



Nancy Calhelha,
AOG Director of Planned Giving

"Hello to the Class of 1967 from your friendly Planned Giving office. Freed invited us to write a note for this edition of *The Pooper Scooper*, so here it is.

Did you know that this year the West Point AOG received some \$3.7 million through bequests and other planned gifts established years ago? Remembering West Point in your Will now can make a real difference to the Academy years into the future.

Your Planned Giving office has all sorts of charitable financial and estate planning

resources for your use, including up-to-date articles and free software for calculating payout rates and charitable deductions. Take a look at our website at: www.westpointaog.org/plannedgift.

As the season of giving approaches, we take time to reflect on the remarkable generosity of our alumni and friends of West Point. Planned gifts have allowed USMA graduates to make their gift of a lifetime and leave a legacy that helps ensure the future of the West Point and the Long Gray Line for generations to come. The West Point Association of Graduates recognizes planned gifts of \$25,000 or more with membership in the Cullum Society. You can learn more about the Cullum Society at our website or by contacting our office. We're here to help. Our office can be reached at (800) 232-4723 ext. 1547 or plannedgiving@wpaog.org.

BEAT NAVY!"

OK, sports fans, here's another opportunity for '67 to lead the way: why don't we strive to have the most number of recorded planned gifts for West Point and Cullum Society members of any West Point Class.

High Roller Roll Call Honors: General Paul Kern Elected to ITT's Board of Directors

From *MarketWatch*; *Wall Street Journal*,
07 August 2008

WHITE PLAINS, N.Y., Aug 07, 2008 (BUSINESS WIRE) -- ITT Corporation today announced the election of General **Paul J. Kern**, president and chief operating officer of AM General LLC and senior counselor at The Cohen Group, to its Board of Directors. His appointment is effective immediately and brings to 10 the number of directors on ITT's board.

Retired U.S. Army General Kern, 63, brings 40 years of military experience to his board position, most recently serving as Commanding General of the Army Materiel Command. In that post, which he held from 2001 to 2004, and earlier as Commander of the 4th Infantry Division, General Kern led the Army's drive to digitize and transform the service's battlefield capability, while directing supply chain improvements, maintaining field readiness and modernizing weapons systems. From 1997 to 2001, General Kern was a Senior Advisor for Army Research, Development and Acquisition, where he gave counsel to the Army Acquisition Executive and the Army Chief of Staff on all research, development, and acquisition programs and related issues.

"General Kern's leadership experience and distinguished service are ideally suited for ITT and we are thrilled to welcome him to our board," said Steve Loranger, chairman, president and chief executive officer, ITT. "As our defense and systems business continues its transformation to address the military's future needs and serve growing civilian markets, we expect General Kern's insights and perspectives will add great value to our decision-making and serve our shareholders well."

In addition to ITT, General Kern serves on the boards of iRobot Corporation and CoVant Technologies LLC. He formerly served as a director of EDO Corporation, until ITT acquired the company on December 20, 2007.

General Kern was commissioned as an Armor Lieutenant following graduation from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point in 1967. He holds master's degrees in both civil and

mechanical engineering from the University of Michigan, and was a Senior Security Fellow at the John F. Kennedy School at Harvard University.

Earl Walker Article Published in the Charleston, SC, Post & Courier

Here's what Earl had to say:

Veterans' leadership skills much needed in civilian world

By **Earl Walker**

Tuesday, November 11, 2008



Earl Walker

I read of the number of young men and women lost in the war on terrorism. That being said, the majority of our veterans have not been killed or wounded in action or in training accidents. Most of them are not emotionally scarred by war or military service. Rather, they return to society with very special skills that our society badly needs.

American veterans have had a profound impact on our country over the past 232 years. Think about the American Revolution: George Washington, Alexander Hamilton and many more, who laid down their muskets and refashioned 13 fractious colonies into a country. The Mexican War and Civil Wars produced men like Robert E. Lee who turned sleepy little Washington College into Washington and Lee University, and U.S. Grant who became president of the United States and later wrote perhaps the best memoir by an ex-president.

World War II developed veterans who successfully served in civilian roles after their service. Examples are George Marshall, Dwight Eisenhower, Omar Bradley and Mark Clark. The same kind of leaders emerged from the Cold War and other conflicts, which included

those in Korea and Vietnam. The veterans of the Gulf War and the War on Terrorism are no different.

I have met and worked with hundreds of veterans. They are leading state, regional and local governments, businesses, not-for-profit organizations and serving as commentators and experts in national security organizations. John McCain was the Republican nominee, and Wes Clark was a presidential candidate. John Grinalds and John Rosa became presidents of The Citadel. You may have seen Bill Taylor, Ken Allard or Barry McCaffrey on television commenting on the ongoing war on terrorism.

Why do these leaders prove to be so effective? What happens in military service that develops them into leaders? Soldiers, sailors, Marines and airmen are forced into leadership roles in training and in war. In training, they rotate through jobs as team, squad and platoon leaders. There is nothing like being told at 2 a.m. that you are now in charge of a Ranger patrol when you are lost somewhere deep in the Georgia woods. I had such an experience.

In addition, faced with war, most in the military find themselves thrust into leadership roles because someone is wounded or killed or because there is little time to consult. At such times, our servicemen and women must simply get the job done. There are so many stories of young leaders in Iraq who have led not only in war but also in the ongoing quasi-war of reconstructing and safeguarding Iraq.

Military experience teaches young people to behave ethically and to subordinate their own desires in the service of others. It teaches them to work in groups, to give instructions and train others, and to formulate plans and take actions that make things happen.

It also teaches them to be accountable and follow up to ensure that the organization improves.

Recently, a Citadel graduate and Vietnam veteran told me, "You know, when I came back from Vietnam as an infantry officer, people asked what in the world I knew that could help their organization. I said, 'Gee, let me think. I know how to behave honor-

ably, develop a team, plan, coordinate across organizations, execute actions, review them after completion and then improve them for the next iteration.' Does your organization need people like that?" In his case, IBM and Xerox clearly did. He rose to be a leader in those organizations.

While I was a business dean in Kansas City, I worked to help veterans find jobs. I was astounded at how little civilian CEOs knew about the special skill sets of these men and women. I concluded that there were two issues: 1) There had been no effort to prepare veterans for a position in an organization; 2) Civilian leaders seemed almost afraid of the special abilities of veterans.

My final point is that we badly need the leadership skills of these veterans in the years ahead. There are so many forces agitating our lives in ways, and that confuse, upset and alienate us. We live in a disruptive and chaotic time. We find executive and ethical lapses in some of our most successful companies. Greed and self-aggrandizement prevail too often.

What are we to do in the face of these challenges? The answer is to produce more leaders. Only leaders can give us the inspiration and courage to face these disparate and disquieting challenges. And veterans are readily available to us.

We need, as a society, to celebrate our veterans, to hire them and to give them responsibilities. They will not disappoint us. Just as they have not let our country down, so they will not let down our civilian organizations.

***Dr. Earl Walker**, a professor of management and leadership at The Citadel, is a retired Army colonel and a veteran of the Vietnam War.*

Carl Savory Named a Distinguished Citizen

More High Roller Roll Call Honors: on 31 July our own **Dr. Carl Savory** was honored by the Southwest Georgia Branch of the Arthritis Foundation as the 2008 Distinguished Citizen. Carl, one of the very best orthopedic surgeons anywhere, was honored at a black tie dinner in Columbus, GA. To add real luster to the affair, **Jim Balkcom**, Civilian Aide to the Secretary of the Army, gave the

invocation. To really add luster to the affair, I was not invited. Well done Carl, pop up your scrawny little chest.



◁ Carl Savory, looking very distinguished indeed!

Ed & Janet Dewey Barely Escape the Montecito Fire

Ed and Janet had a very scary close call in the recent wildfire that swept through parts of Santa Barbara, CA. They were suddenly forced to evacuate their home in the middle of the night on 13 November; at that point the fire was only ½ mile away and had already destroyed over 100 homes and 2000 acres.

After a couple of very tense days, the firefighters had the fire partially contained and the Deweys were allowed back in their home. Here's an e-mail I received from Ed on the 15th: "First, a huge thank you to everyone for their concern, kind thoughts, emails, phone calls, prayers and many offers of support. It all worked. Thank you. Second, please keep all the very brave and tireless, but tired, firemen and police in your thoughts and prayers as well. They performed heroically. Yes homes were lost but many more, to include ours, were saved by their actions. Third, containment is succeeding to the south, west and east of the Tea fire. North is Los Padres National Forest. Once all homes are safe and secure they will tackle that portion. Fourth, we personally know many who evacuated and were able to return, such as we did. Unfortunately we also know folks who lost their homes. Please keep them in you kind thoughts as well. Lastly, we are extremely fortunate. Fire line stopped about 300 yards away. We have zero smoke damage and not even a whiff of smoke. We are blessed. Thank you again so much for making us feel part of the large family of friends and family. You were and are all wonderful. Heartfelt thanks."

Ed also sent a few photos; in this one you can see the burn on the left of the photo. There are two homes with red roofs at top right, Ed & Janet's home is to the immediate right of them; the last home on the right with the white chimney.



◁ Ed & Janet Dewey's house – white chimney at the far right on the top of the hill, just a hundred yards from the burn line.

CLASS HEROES, ONCE AGAIN

As always, classmates and family members continue to do great things on behalf of each other and for others in need. In addition to the great efforts of CAUSE....

Rob Herb Continues to Provide Class Crest Plaques to Surviving Family Members

Rob just doesn't know how to slow down. Since the last issue of the *Pooper Scooper* in August, there have been at least 3 presentation ceremonies of Rob's wood-burned class crests to class surviving family members, including one to **Mike Kelley's** widow in Australia. Here are the reports:

13 Sep '08: From **Gary Downs**: "Freed, today in Framingham, MA, we had the presentation of one of Rob Herb's magnificent wood burned class crests to **Denise (Robinson)Winters**, her daughter Suzanne Robinson and her son, Michael Winters. Denise is the widow of our classmate **Gus Blakely Robinson**, killed in action in April 1970 while serving with A Troop, 7/17 Air Cavalry, 1st Aviation Brigade.

Attending the presentation were: **Brian & Anne Marie Mahoney, Jim, Nancy & Anna Warner, Dick & Judy Gooding, Hart Lau, Gary Downs, Denise Winters (Robinson), Mike Winters and Kendra** (significant other). Lots of stories were told, some (but not many) tears were shed and everyone had a great time. We also presented a plaque to Denise and Mike in remembrance of Bob

Winters, Class of '63 who passed away from cancer a few years ago. Denise was very happy to be back with the great class of '67 and she is looking forward to joining us at the next reunion. Best regards, Gary"

21 Sep '08: Great e-mail today from **John Goodnow**, by way of **Rob Herb**, reporting on the presentation of one of Rob's '66 class crest plaques to Don Murphy '66. Don provided yeoman service by helping Donetta Robben, sister of our classmate **Dan Neuberger**, KIA in Vietnam, to attend our 40th reunion. Rob felt the very least we as a class could do to thank a fellow West Pointer for helping one of our SFM's was to give him a class crest plaque. Here's John's report on the presentation: "Tonight Don and Sue Murphy came to our home to be greeted by **Bill and Jackie Eggering, Robert and Robin Franks, Rich and Diane Kiper**, and Ann and myself. Sue had not told Don about the plaque so he was quite surprised when we presented the plaque to him. He was humble in his acceptance of the plaque for he felt that he had done nothing exceptional in his support of Sue and Danielle's attachment to our class. Having known Don for the last 18 years in Leavenworth, that was not unexpected. He is one very good man. We had a great time visiting, reminiscing, and laughing, particularly when Bill Eggering related the story of after having Major 'The Galloping Greek' Giallourakis for Juice, he 'plummeted from first section to third section.' The rest of us

had never even come close to breathing that rarified air so Bill became an easy target for our barbs the rest of the evening. He took it and good spirits and fired a few back in our direction."



◁ John Goodnow presents a Class of '66 crest plaques to Don Murphy '66 and his wife Sue

4 Nov '08: From **Doug Starr**: "Rob, Your persistence in battling the baffling bureaucracy of Australian customs and Australia Post has paid off! **Beverley Kelley-Pincus** was presented with the '67 plaque and coin on 27 October in the Hilton Hotel, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia in memory of her husband and our classmate, **Mike Kelley**. Beverley is a charming, vivacious lady who was really quite moved by the presentation and by the Class of '67's efforts in remembering Mike. I have attached a picture of Beverley with the '67 plaque - note the damp eyes. Thanks for your efforts in all of this and for the service you are providing the Class and its extended family. Cheers, Doug Starr"

Prior to the plaque presentation to Beverley, she sent a very nice e-mail to Rob Herb, which I reproduce here:

Hello Rob

It was certainly a lovely surprise hearing from some of Mike's Mates (as we would say in OZ) and I really appreciate you guys contacting me. Doug (Starr) phoned me after I had sent the e-mail, and that was an added surprise. When I meet with Doug I will bring



◁ Classmates at the plaque presentation to Gus Robinson's widow Denise



☾ Mike Kelley's widow Beverley with her class crest plaque

along some photos of Mike, so he can see the kind of life Mike had before he went to heaven. You know I often think of him, as he was truly a wonderful person and had such a great personality, he was such a giving person, always wanting to please. On Friday's he would always arrive home from work before me and when I arrived he would have a glass of wine and a bunch of flowers in the fridge for me! He always pulled out my chair for dinner no matter if we were home or out for dinner. I have Mike's year book so I will look up Doug's and your name and photographs so I can put a face with a name. We were only married 4 years, but in that time we did more than some people do in a lifetime.

Woody Spring was Dana and Mike's other friend, and if you do have his e-mail address that would be super!! After Mike

passed on Woody would fly (some amazing fighter plane) from Edwards Air Force Base into LAX and come down and visit Matthew and myself (Mike's son, who was 12 at the time) and take us out for Pizza, Matthew thought that was absolutely fantastic. Dana kept in touch and visited regularly (he had the hots for my girlfriend up the street); he has been a really good and dear friend to Matthew and me, he would try and guide Matt in the right direction. We lost contact after I moved to Arizona. In Calif. we lived in Huntington Beach.

Six years later I married Loren and would you believe met him on the tennis court like I did Mike. Prior to my coming back to OZ I worked in the travel industry, (in fact for the 28 years I was in the States I worked in this industry). I worked for 17 years in Anaheim/Disneyland and then moved to Arizona where I worked for the Wigwam Spa & Golf Resort as Director of Travel Industry Sales, and just prior 9/11 I was working with a group of guys from West Point, they would select a golf resort every year to all meet for their reunion, but I can't remember their class year. Of course 9/11 hit and they canceled their stay with us as it was the next week after that terrible disaster.

Have a great day! Take care, Cheers
Beverley

PS I always talk too much Dana will vouch for that!!!!

Beverley Kelley-Pincus and Loren Pincus
139 Baanya Street
Wurtulla, QLD 4575

Doug "Fat Daddy" Pringle

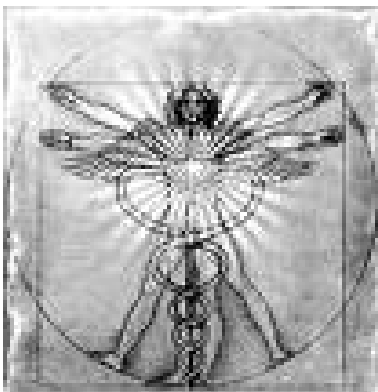
We all know about the great work that **Doug Pringle** has done helping our wounded warriors learn how to ski and do other neat things despite their handicaps, but how much do we know about Doug? Here's some bio info from the Disabled Sports USA website (Doug's the president):

"Doug is a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point (BS Engineering) and CSU Sacramento (MBA and MPA). He is a disabled Vietnam Veteran who has been a leader in the Disabled Sports movement since 1970. Doug lost a leg in Vietnam and learned to ski on one leg in 1968. He won three national slalom championships and was one of the first amputees certified as a ski instructor by the Professional Ski Instructors of America in 1972. He was inducted into the Ski Hall of Fame in 1990 and the Disabled Ski Hall of fame in 1997 for contributions in the development of adapted skiing nationwide.

In September 2001, he was awarded California's highest honor, the Governor's Trophy. This award is given to a Californian with a disability for "outstanding achievement in the world of work and significant contributions that increase public awareness of the experience of disability." He was elected to the Board of Directors of the US Olympic Committee in 1998 and is a senior fellow member of the American Leadership Forum."

And they didn't even mention that he was DJ in the Weapons Room!

MEDICAL UPDATES



Once again we must temper our fun and games with some serious news, the all too frequent updates on classmates and family members dealing with medical issues. The Class Prayer Team Warriors are working overtime for these good folks; all the rest of us need to do the same. Since the last issue of the Pooper Scooper in August '08 I've been informed of the following news.

Here is the latest on **Jodeen Ducharme's** current medical status, courtesy of **Marc**:

Last Friday (14 Nov) she went in for what was supposed to be a minor procedure to get her ready for a new and implanted device to help her speak more normally. It was done on an out patient basis in an ambulatory surgical center at Emory Hospital where she had her surgery done back in Feb. In fact the same surgeon performed both operations.

Jodeen had a general anesthetic. When she was in the recovery room, she was slow to get to the levels needed for discharge. It was decided late Friday PM to keep her overnight and observe her. They ran some tests and took some x-rays that night. On Sat AM she really had not improved so they ran additional tests as she seemed to be heading down hill. By 5PM she was on her way to the OR for emergency surgery to find and then fix the problem. They found the problem and partially fixed it but will get to the rest later on. Now she is fighting a horrendous infection. The surgeon said that their early intervention prevented a much worse scenario if they waited just an additional half day.

Jodeen has been in the ICU for the last 50+ hours. She has tubes running everywhere. In a note she wrote me yesterday, now this is vintage Jodeen, she said, "I feel punctured and perforated (9 new holes in her body - incisions, drains, IVs, feeding tube and catheters). Does that make me Holy?" Got to love her attitude because she is really hurting now. She said that child birth and the last surgery were pieces of cake compared to this.

If all goes well they make start removing some of the lines tomorrow, and then she may leave the ICU for a ward. When she can have visitors, I'll let you know.

Our daughters and I have been down to see her in the ICU. I got back just an hour ago, and she was resting, but she just can't get comfortable though.

I will update everybody when I have something more to report.

On 21 November, Marc sent this update:

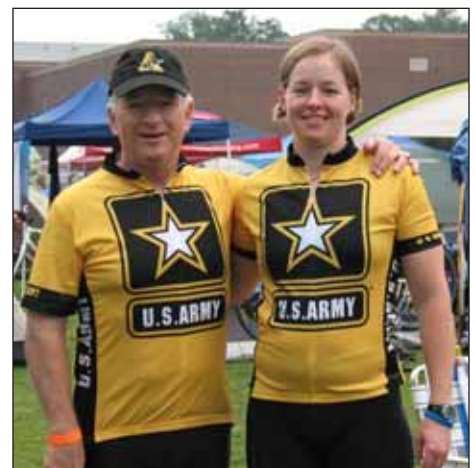
Here is the latest on Jodeen's current medical status as of last night: Jodeen was moved out of the ICU on Tuesday and into a room on the Thoracic ward, and has since been moved to the Cardiac ward. This last move was to help stabilize and reduce an "afib" problem (her upper heart chambers were out of synch. The medicine that was used has the requirement that the patient be monitored by a special machine only available on the Cardiac ward, hence the move. As of yesterday morning her heart was back in normal sync. Yesterday they ran a test to see how or if the larger unplanned for hole in her esophagus was healing or not. It is still there and that will dictate a third surgery that may happen as early as next week. The good news yesterday was that the first of her chest tubes was removed. Hopefully another one will come out today.

She is still pretty uncomfortable. Today won't be too much fun because they want to get her up and start her walking. She has been in a bed for a week as of noon today.

I am off to see her very soon.

Unfortunately this is far from a complete list of classmates and family members struggling with medical problems. **Ray Winkel**, **Pam Dials**, and **Kenny Heath**, among

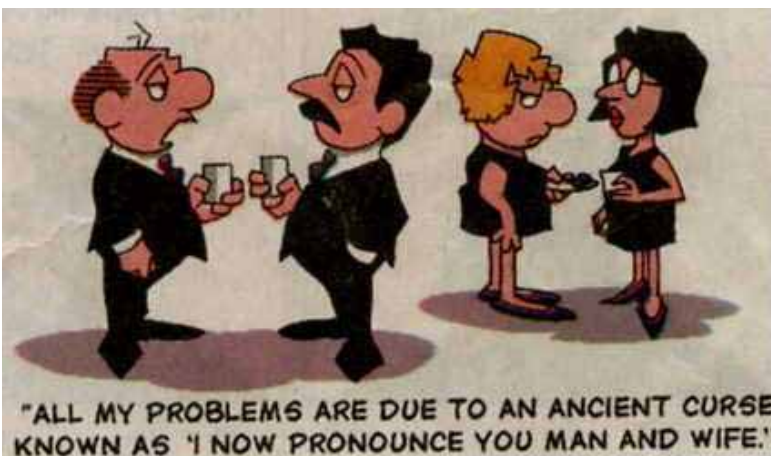
others, continue their heroic battles against cancer. At last report, Ray and Pam are doing remarkably well; Kenny's fight continues to be a very tough one. Back in July **Razor Heath** and his daughter **Kelly** rode as a team in the 24 Hours of Booty bike ride in Charlotte, NC, - a Lance Armstrong Foundation cancer research fund raiser. Their team, fondly named "Twisted Steel and Sex Appeal," raised over \$3000 for the cause riding for Kenny and Ray Winkel among others. Razor made it for 53 miles (his first ever biking event) and Kelly rode 123 miles. They also spent the night with **Mike & Donna Norton**, who helped them recover and rehydrate from the ride.



© Razor and Kelly Heath at the 24 Hours of Booty fund raiser run for cancer research

OK, folks, we need to keep all these people and their families close to our hearts and in your prayers.

BALL & CHAIN NEWS, *or Blood, Sweat and Tears*



A doctor was addressing a large audience, and told them: "The material we put into our stomach is enough to have killed most of us sitting here, years ago. Red meat is awful. Soft drinks corrode your stomach lining. Chinese food is loaded with MSG. High fat diets can be disastrous, and none of us realizes the long-term harm caused by the germs in our drinking water. But there is one thing that is the most dangerous of all, and we all have eaten, or will eat. Would anyone care to guess what food causes the most grief and suffering for years after eating it?"

After several seconds of quiet, a small 75-year-old man in the front row, raised his hand and said, 'Wedding Cake.'

OK, not a whole lot of Ball & Chain news this time around. From **Leslie Nelson** and **Phil Kinney** I learned that **Paul & Vivian Haseman's** youngest daughter Janelle was married to Justin Hungerford on 27 September. According to the report I got from Phil the ceremony took place at the Boecher Mansion on Lookout Mountain in Colorado. Paul and Vivian had to fly back from Australia for the event. Paul's Company has him in Australia until sometime next year.

While the Hasemans were in the Denver area attending their daughter's wedding and for the birth of their second grandchild to daughter Lynn, Leslie hosted a luncheon in honor of Vivian. There was an excellent turnout of class wives and a grand time was had by all. According to Lynn Haseman Streich (USMA '00), baby Sabrina will be in the class of 2026.

I also received this cryptic message from **Tom Jackson**: "My daughter Susan was married to Eric Learned on the 18th of October in a ceremony held at the Indian Historical Society in Indianapolis, IN." I love all the details and photos.



b Haseman wedding gaggle

a Mary Ann Howard, Jane Rankin, Vivian Haseman, somebody else (thanks for the details, Leslie) Lynn Streich, (USMA 2000) baby Sabrina (who at the time was only 3 weeks old) and Leslie Nelson



OUTSTANDING ATHLETIC ACHIEVEMENTS DEPARTMENT



c Rush for the 19th Hole at The Texas Invitational?

Joe Root Completes the New York Marathon

Against all odds and the conventional wisdom of millions, the old man finished the race! I received the following cryptic e-mail from Joe on 4 November: "Gentlemen - The phrase "mission accomplished" has received

an unfortunate tarnish, so I will simply report as follows:

Done. 26 miles, 385 yards. Age adjusted time is 4:38, and that's the one I'm going with. Even with a less processed version of the clock, I was not last. The charity thing got lost between them and the NY Road Runners, so nobody is on the hook. Scoffers, however, should at least spring for a pizza, it would seem. Also, a valuable lesson was learned: I'm really too old for this crap. As for the photo, it will be noted that I am upright, moving forward, and uttering sounds intended to reflect victory, for which, as we all know, there is no substitute. I was hoping to have one that succeeds in capturing the joy and exuberance of the experience, as opposed, say, to showing me grimacing in severe pain." Well done Joe, pop it up.

a Joe Root finishing the New York Marathon



Parr, Jinks & Groman Complete the Plebe Hike – Again!

18 August was the last day of Beast Barracks for the Class of 2012, marked by the annual march back from Camp Buckner and, for reasons that continue to confound me, three of our classmates once again chose to be a part of this sadomasochistic exercise: **Tom Parr** (who has participated in every march back since they started allowing old grads to self flagellate this way), **Dan Jinks** and **Bill Groman**. I sat on the porch at **Ray & Sally Winkel's** house sipping beer and waving at them as they staggered past on their way to the finish line in front of the Supe's house. I was joined in this camaraderie by **Dick & Mary Black** and **Lee Murphy**. Dick and Lee both work for Ray tormenting cadets as Physics Ps.

Ed Beck's Daughter Stars for California in Volleyball



© Dick Black helps Dan Jinks, Bill Groman and Tom Parr celebrate completion of the Plebe Hike. Again. Why?



© Ed & Morgan Beck with Bobby Whaley

First, I got a great photo from **Papa Beck** recently that showed him and **Bobby Whaley** with Ed's daughter Morgan at a Cal – Arizona State volleyball game. I don't know who won, but everyone looks very happy.

Then, on 24 November, I get the following from **John Severson**: "**Morgan Beck**, daughter of **Ed & Cindy**, starred in volleyball for the University of California, Berkeley for four years. Lucky to inherit Cindy Beck's athletic genes, Morgan made quite a name for herself in college volleyball. Her final home game was a nationally televised match with USC on Saturday, November 23d. The

Beck family from as far away as Wayne, NJ and many friends from the area gathered to honor her at Senior Night that evening. Also cheering on Morgan and the team to victory was the "Morgan Beck Fan Club" composed of members of our class and several former volleyball greats. Pictured from left to right are **Pete Economos**, **Chad Keck**, Karch Kiraly (Olympic Gold Medalist), Molly McPeak (Olympic Gold Medalist), Paul Sunderland (Fox VB analyst and announcer), **Edward Beck** and **John Severson**." Very cool.

© The Morgan Beck Fan Club



MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS,

or short bursts overheard while standing in line at the proctologist

Dick Black Does the Class Proud as the First Class of 1967 Distinguished Chair of Physics and Other Imponderable Sciences

As two or three of you may remember, at our 40th reunion last year we made a \$4 million class gift (the largest class gift EVER!) to West Point. Of that, \$2.5 million was an

This fall, Dick is teaching a special course, "The Physics of Missiles and Missile Defense," that he designed and put together himself. The cadets are learning an incredible amount about physics, about the Army, and about research and operations in support of national security; and they are enjoying it (we will see what they say after the Term End Exam – formerly WGR). He has engaged



◁ Dick Black with some of his physics wizards in Colorado Springs

endowment for a Chair in Physics. By some Machiavellian cunning, **Ray Winkel**, Head of that department and chief Inquisitor of the Corps of Cadets, hired our own BG (Ret) **Dick Black** to be the first Chair of Physics (tough competition from **Bob Lenz**). Here is an interim report from Ray on Dick's performance to date. Think of this as a mid-term OER.

"Dick Black has served the Class of 1967 proud indeed! He has performed magnificently in his first semester as Physics Chair and truly has set a standard that *None Will Surpass*.

Dick and Mary Black arrived in time to mentor the new instructors in the Department of Physics who came in this past summer. They even moved into quarters normally occupied by captains and majors. They are the resident "grandparents" of the cul-de-sac.

Lincoln Labs (associated with MIT) to provide guest speakers for a number of classes on radar, and he took his cadets on a trip to Boston to visit the lab. His second trip of the semester took the cadets to Colorado Springs to visit STRATCOM, NORAD, NORTHCOM, and Space and Missile Defense Command facilities including Cheyenne Mountain.

The experiences and learning that the cadets in Dick's class have had are very special. They would not have occurred but for Dick's vision, his wealth of experience in the Army and at Boeing, and a lot of hard work on his part. He has served the Department of Physics superbly as a mentor for the faculty. He is doing stuff that will affect the department in a good way for years to come.

The Class of 1967 has been most well represented."

Cal Delaplain Recalled to Active Duty!

You're Not Going to Believe This Department: **Cal Delaplain** has received orders recalling him to active duty. I'm not making this up, folks; the Army has reached out to Cal and said We Want You (Again). Army Strong! Cal will be 63 on his next birthday. He's a radiologist, retired O6 living in Hawaii; he will once again be working in the radiology department at Tripler Army Medical Center. Apparently, this isn't the first time he's been recalled; according to the Register, he was also recalled in '01. Cal is obviously striving to be the last classmate on active duty; at this rate, he's definitely giving **Ray Winkel** and **Buz Altshuler** a run for their money.

After 42 Years, Lenz Gets His Coat Hanger Back

I received a photo back in August showing **Lee Murfee** at the Honor Plaza at West Point returning one of **Bob Lenz's** cadet wooden coat hangers. It was clearly marked "Lenz, R.J. '67" but I guess Lee never saw that. Lee doesn't remember exactly when he "borrowed" it. In a gesture of gratitude, Bob tried to return a Physics book that he had never used, but Lee, who teaches in the Physics Department, said that **Ray Winkel** no longer used any books that were hand colored. **Dick Black**, who also teaches in the Physics Department, later verified this and will sell his own crayons at the next yard sale.



◁ Lee Murphy and Bob Lenz at the return of Lenz's missing coat hanger, after 42 years

Al Seyfer Did Something, but I Don't Know What

Back on 15 October **Al Seyfer** cyber zapped me a photo of him shaking hands with the current USMA Dean of the Academic Board. He provided absolutely no information as to why the Dean would want to shake his hand, or just what Al might have accomplished to merit such a photo op, but he obviously wanted the photo published, so here it is, since the more pictures there are in this rag the greater the chances some of you will look at it, and maybe even read it. Al, by the way, is Distinguished Prof, Dept of Anatomy, Physiology & Genetics; Distinguished Prof, Dept of Surgery Course Director, Gross Anatomy F. Edward Hebert School of Medicine, USUHS Surgeon, Walter Reed Army Medical Center. Wow, I've know of Popes and heads of state who didn't have titles that long.



⊂ BG Pat Finnigan '71, Dean of the Academic Board, shaking Al Seyfer's hand. Why?

Phil & Joy Kinney's Daughter Amy Headed Back to Iraq

I received the following e-mail from **Phil Kinney** on 15 November: "Freed, On Veteran's Day, 11/11/2008, **Joy** and I went with our daughter **Amy** (USMA '02) to the Colorado Springs Airport as she was going to her second deployment in Iraq. Her husband Adam Clements (USMA '02) is already in Iraq

for his second deployment since September. Amy is to take command of the 110th MP Company. The photos are of us with Amy at the airport, and me with her husband Adam at Fort Carson standing in front of Company Headquarters he took over just prior to deploying to Iraq. Adam is Armor. We refer to Amy & Adam as the "A Team".



⊂ Phil & Joy Kinney say goodbye to daughter Amy, as Amy returns to Iraq



⊂ Phil with his son-in-law Adam Clements outside Adam's CP

Randy Pais's Son-in-Law promoted Below Zone to LTC

Back on 1 August **Randy & Jackie Pais's** son-in-law Jeff Johnson's '92 was promoted to



⊂ Randy & Jackie Pais' son-in-law Jeff Johnson getting promoted to LTC, with the help of Lisa and the kids

LTC BZ on in the Apollo 13 Control Center at NASA in Houston.

The photo shows Jeff, his wife Lisa (Pais) '93, Lauren, Savannah, Kaitlyn and COL Doug Wheelock '83 Army Astronaut. Doug was the one that promoted Jeff.

Ray Winkel Leads the Physics Department in Reviewing Cadet Parade

In a new tradition here at West Point, the noon meal formation every Monday includes a full blown parade, with a pass in review from

⊂ The Department of Physics and Other Useless Information, led by our own Ray Winkel, reviews the Corps of Cadets at a Monday noon review



which cadets march straight into the mess hall. Typically staff and faculty from one of the academic departments serve as the reviewing party. In a recent parade the Department of Physics and Other Useless Information, led by our own **Ray Winkel**, made up the reviewing party. In the photo you can see Ray standing straight and proud at the left of the reviewing line. The tall guy in civilian clothes four people to his left is **Lee Murphy**, who teaches in the Department.

Lee Cage is Part of a West Point Dynasty

Back in June the following article appeared in the Cary, NC newspaper:

Family adds 37th West Point grad

By Beth Hatcher, Staff Writer

"In one typical Cary home there's an unusual framed family tree with grainy black-and-white photos dating back to the mid 1800s. It's unusual because family members have to do something quite specific to be added to one of its branches — graduate from the prestigious U.S. Military Academy at West Point. So far that's just what more than 30 of them have done, graduated from the New York military academy established in 1802.

Now Cary native Will Swearingen can add his name to the list.

The 22-year-old graduated from the school on Saturday, becoming the 37th graduate from the school in his family.

He recently took a break inside his parents' home to talk about his experience at the well-known school as well as his family's longstanding military-school tradition.

Of course West Point wasn't Swearingen's first choice. Growing up he was a diehard Carolina fan. He still is — a pale blue stone in his West Point class ring attests to that.

But during his sophomore year in high school he started to consider the military academy. Though his family lineage — which is on his mother's side — had less to do with it than you might think.

"I like to challenge myself," said Swearingen, who graduated from a private Raleigh high school. And that's just what West Point

did — challenge him, not just with strenuous academic courses, but with a rigorous physical discipline that required students to take regular physical-fitness tests.

At West Point graduates receive a Bachelor of Science degree and many are commissioned as second lieutenants in the U.S. Army with an obligation to serve time in active service and inactive-reserve in the military.

Swearingen studied engineering management at the academy — he also played soccer for the school — and will now serve at a base in Colorado, working as a platoon leader. Ultimately he was proud to be a part of his family's military tradition, even if it meant not going to UNC. His dad, a UNC graduate, is also proud.

"You'd be crazy to give up an appointment at West Point," said Tom Swearingen. "No college in the world creates leaders like West Point."

Now Swearingen can add his name to the list that starts with Israel Carie Woodruff, who graduated from the school in 1836.

The family list also includes such notables as Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, class of 1906, a four-star general who won the Medal of Honor for World War II service.

These days the list includes a couple of women as well, such as Caroline Miller, class of 2009. The school started allowing women in the 1970s, Swearingen said. The list includes Swearingen's maternal grandfather, class of 1942, and two of his mother's brothers — class of 1967 and class of 1972.

"It's just an amazing and joyful thing," Peggy Swearingen said of her son's graduation from the school.

As for Swearingen's future, going to Iraq could be in the picture. "We knew we had the possibility of going," he said of himself and his fellow cadets. But for Swearingen that's just another challenge, what led him to the school in the first place."

OK, this started a frenzied search to determine who is that Class of '67 grad mentioned toward the end of the article. After some diligent detective work by sniffing through the AOG archives and database, I was able to determine it's none other than our own **Lee Cage**.

The Poet's Corner

Back in PS # 14 I published the lovely poem written by **Steve Doty's** wife **Diane**, in honor of our 40th reunion. Unfortunately that version had a typographical error in it, so here is a corrected copy:

40TH REUNION West Point Class of 1967

*Once again we've gathered here
Upon The Plain of yesteryear
To reconfirm, reflect, renew,
To add another link or two
To chains of brotherhood that grew
When we were young and going through
Parades of days, a march of years,
That brought us here today.*

*Was there a time we could have known
The depth to which the seeds were sown
Of Duty, Honor, Country grown
So deep within our souls?*

*The laughs we've shared, the tears we've shed,
The grief so deep as brothers bled;
On distant shores we fought and led,
Yet, tirelessly our boots still tread
To gather here today.*

*We treasure each and every heart
That grew together from the start;
We forged the links, we're each a part,
Unbroken to this day.*

*Forever fused by memories past,
The shadow long our swords have cast;
The forty years so quickly passed,
That Long Gray Line so unsurpassed,
The bonds of steel a lifetime last
And bring us here today.*

Written by Diane S. Doty
Wife of Steven E. Doty,
West Point Class of 1967
September 2007



*OK, Back by popular demand, one of **Paul Haseman's** delightful stories of cadet life, back when men were men, cadets marched in four parades a week, the Hellcats included piccolo and flute players, women were our dates, not our classmates, and uniforms were made of wool thick enough to stop a caliber .50 round.*

Pinging!!

As plebes, there was plenty of stress between memorizing excerpts from Bugle Notes, the menu, and the “Days,” to delivering the mail and laundry – all under the constant and critical scrutiny of upperclassmen. Performing plebe duties and still finding time for athletics and academics led to the best course in “time management” that could be offered by any university in America. But the stress manifested itself in many ways, the most obvious being “pinging” – commonly diagnosed by fast talking and moving in a flurry of fast steps interspersed with various uncontrolled yips, hops and jumps. If there had been a padded cell, many would have bounced off the walls. Dressing and tying shoes became new challenges. It’s hard to describe but you get the picture. Not everyone pinged – a few were imbued with Dali Lama-like calm. Yet most everyone pinged once in awhile and some (labeled, of course, “pingers”) pinged every waking moment and a few non-waking moments.

Pinging, as the physical manifestations of Plebe Year stress, also had intellectual/mental impacts. The most obvious was the seeming 20-point drop in the average plebe IQ. Men, who mere weeks before were honored as class valedictorians, suddenly became blithering idiots. Where they formerly were reciting from memory the Prologue to Canterbury Tales (in olde English, no less), they now found it next to impossible to remember and recite the

dinner menu. Their brains had just dribbled away someplace.

This descent from cerebral supremacy to drooling idiocy all started on R-Day with the “Man in the Red Sash.” We all stood in that line on our first day at West Point and listened while each in turn reported, “Sir, New Cadet Smith, reports to the man in the red sash for the first time as ordered.” Easy enough we all thought as we waited our turn and wondered in disbelief how the Academy could admit the Bozos further up the line who kept blowing this simple sentence. We wondered this until it was our turn and our report became, “Sir, New Cadet Smith, reports for the first, no, to the red sash . . .” Which elicited, “Smackbean, get to the back of the line and try it again!” Thereafter, it was a given that many of us had taken a true “leave of our senses” from which we did not fully recover until Yearling Year. Humility started early on R-Day.

Pinging should not be confused with double-timing. Inside the Cadet Area, all plebes braced and double-timed. Up stairs, down stairs and most of the way to class. Yes, that long-awaited first day of classes with Beast Barracks over and a chance finally to put one’s best foot forward with the start of Academic Year. Beast Barracks was behind me and there would be no more growling during bayonet drill or endless uphill hiking to and from Lake Frederick. It was time for Calculus and English – the real purpose of a university and I was ready as I double-timed across Central

Area heading for Thayer Hall. I even had my trusty new K&E slide rule snugly secure in its case, which was clipped to my belt with the handy-dandy clip that came packaged with the slide rule. However, double-timing and a waggling, daggling slide rule are not a matched pair. Like shark bait, this flapping display was bound to attract the kind of attention that I did not want. And it sure did! “HALT MISTER !!” That phrase that strikes terror in the hearts of all plebes. Halt I did and around me gathered a swarm of smiling yearling sharks, who playfully flipped my slide rule back and forth as it dingle-dangled from my belt. In their best Earth-to-Idiot tones, they explained to me the proper way to carry a slide rule – flat against my books under my arm. “Make the proper adjustment, Mister.” Even with books under one arm, I was able to quickly unclip the damn thing and slide it on top of my books. “Post, Mister!!” (which means “hit the road”) and off I fled with another character-building lesson in humility if not humiliation. I threw that clip off the top of Thayer Hall.

These are the type of episodes that drove one to pinging (or facial tics years later). By the end of Plebe Year, most everyone was over pinging and adopted the feigned casualness of Yearlings. But in the inner recesses of the tightly wound minds of many cadets resided the “ping alarm” that would go off occasionally betraying an upperclassmen’s lingering link to Plebe Year.

POINTS TO PONDER

I've been wanting to reprise this column for a long time; it provides an opportunity to share some priceless pearls of wisdom to help guide us on our journey through life. In my continuing efforts to keep you all on the cultural cutting edge of society, I take great pleasure in forwarding two excellent tributes to the Healing Waters. The first is a speech made by Judge N. S. "Soggy" Sweat, Jr. before the Mississippi state legislature in April 1952 during a debate on the legalization of whiskey in that state. The second is, in my humble opinion, one of the finest letters ever written. It was written in 1937 by then Colonel Simon B. Buckner, Jr., former Commandant of Cadets, to MG William D. Connor, Superintendent of the Military Academy, and describes the making of a proper mint julep. Enjoy.

Whiskey Speech

As composed and delivered by:

N. S. Sweat, Jr.

My Friends,

I had not intended to discuss this controversial subject at this particular time. However, I want you to know that I do not shun controversy.

On the contrary, I will take a stand on any issue at any time, regardless of how fraught with controversy it might be. You have asked me how I feel about whiskey. All right, here is how I feel about whiskey.....

If when you say whiskey you mean the devil's brew, the poison scourge, the bloody monster that defiles innocence, dethrones reason, destroys the home, creates misery and poverty, yea, literally takes the bread from the mouths of little children; if you mean the evil drink that topples the Christian man and woman from the pinnacles of righteous, gracious living into the bottomless pit of degradation, and despair, and shame, and helplessness, and hopelessness, then certainly I am against it.

But,

If when you say whiskey you mean the oil of conversation, the philosophic wine, the ale that is consumed when good fellows get together, that puts a song in their hearts and laughter on their lips, and the warm glow of contentment in their eyes; if you mean Christmas cheer; if you mean the stimulating drink that puts the spring into the old

gentleman's step on a frosty, crispy morning; if you mean the drink which enables a man to magnify his joy, and his happiness, and to forget, if only for a little while, life's great tragedies, and heartaches, and sorrows; if you mean that drink, the sale of which pours into our treasuries untold millions of dollars, which are used to provide tender care for our crippled little children, our blind, our deaf, our dumb, our pitiful aged and infirm; to build highways and hospitals and schools, then certainly I am for it..

This is my stand. I will not retreat from it. I will not compromise.

Fort George G. Meade, MD
March 30, 1937

Major General Wm. D. Connor,
West Point, N. Y.

My dear General Connor:

Your letter requesting my formula for mixing mint juleps leaves me in the same position in which Capt. Barber found himself when asked how he was able to carve the image of an elephant from a block of wood. He replied that it was a simple process consisting merely of whittling off the part that didn't look like an elephant.

The presentation of the quintessence of gentlemanly beverages can be described only in like terms. A mint julep is not the product of a formula. It is a ceremony and must be performed by a gentleman possessing a true sense of the artistic, a deep reverence for the ingredients and a proper appreciation of the occasion. It is a rite that must not be entrusted to a novice, a statistician or a Yankee. It is a heritage of the old South, an emblem of hospitality and a vehicle in which noble minds can travel together upon the flower-strewn paths of happy and congenial thought.

So far as the mere mechanics of the operation are concerned, the procedure, stripped of its ceremonial embellishments, can be described as follows: Go to a spring where cool, crystal-clear water bubbles from under a bank of dew-washed ferns. In a consecrated vessel, dip a little water at the source. Follow the stream through its banks of green moss and wildflowers until it broadens and trickles through beds of mint growing in aromatic profusion and waving softly in the summer breeze. Gather the sweetest and tenderest

shoots and gently carry them home. Go to the sideboard and select a decanter of Kentucky Bourbon, distilled by a master hand, mellowed with age yet still vigorous and inspiring. An ancestral sugar bowl, a row of silver goblets, some spoons and some ice and you are ready to start.

In a canvas bag, pound twice as much ice as you think you will need. Make it fine as snow, keep it dry and do not allow it to denigrate into slush.

In each goblet, put a slightly heaping teaspoonful of granulated sugar, barely cover this with spring water and slightly bruise one mint leaf into this, leaving the spoon in the goblet. Then pour elixir from the decanter until the goblets are about one-fourth full. Fill the goblets with snowy ice, sprinkling in a small amount of sugar as you fill. Wipe the outside of the goblets dry and embellish copiously with mint. Then comes the important and delicate operation of frosting. By proper manipulation of the spoon, the ingredients are circulated and blended until Nature, wishing to take a further hand and add another of its beautiful phenomena, encrusts the whole in a glistening coat of white frost. Thus harmoniously blended by the deft touches of a skilled hand, you have a beverage eminently appropriate for honorable man and beautiful woman.

When all is ready, assemble your guests on the porch or in the garden, where the aroma of the julep will rise Heavenward and make the birds sing. Propose a worthy toast, raise the goblet to your lips, bury your nose in the mint, inhale a few breaths of its fragrance and sip the nectar of the gods.

Being overcome by thirst, I can write no further.

Simon B. Bolivar
Colonel, United States Army

The final piece of priceless wisdom comes courtesy of that Sage Swami, **Ed Dewey**. Read carefully, as this is knowledge that can save your life.

a continued on next page

Amazingly Simple Home Remedies

1. If you're choking on an ice cube, simply pour a cup of boiling water down your throat. Presto! The blockage will instantly remove itself.
2. Avoid cutting yourself when slicing vegetables by getting someone else to hold the vegetables while you chop
3. Avoid arguments with the females about lifting the toilet seat – use the sink.
4. For high blood pressure sufferers ~
5. A mouse trap placed on top of your alarm clock will prevent you from rolling over and going back to sleep after you hit the snooze button.
6. If you have a bad cough, take a large dose of laxatives. Then you'll be afraid to cough.
7. You only need two tools in life -- WD-40 and duct tape. If it doesn't move and

should, use the WD-40. If it shouldn't move and does, use the duct tape.

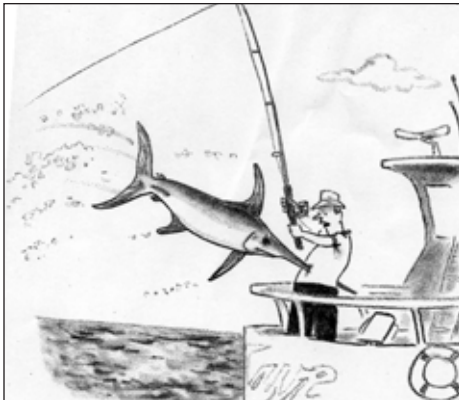
8. Remember – everyone seems normal until you get to know them.
9. If you can't fix it with a hammer, you've got an electrical problem.

DAILY THOUGHT:

Some people are like slinkies - not really good for anything, but they bring a smile to your face when pushed down the stairs.

DEAD FISH FLICKS

OK Sports Fans, Back by popular demand, photos of folks showing off their prowess as hunter-gatherers, strutting their stuff and proving they've got what it takes to put a good meal on the table. It doesn't get any better than this.



© Touche!

First, a photo supplied by **John Severson**, with the following note: "Attached please find a picture of the pheasants we bagged one morning in North Dakota. Pictured from left to right are me, **Mike Hood, Glynn Hale** and **Carl Kraft**. That is Carl's dog in the front. We hunted near Bismarck, ND on the 25th of October. Carl set up and guided the hunt. In case you are wondering, Hood shot exactly one of these pheasants. I will let you guess who shot the rest."

a John Severson, Mike Hood, Glynn Hale and Carl Kraft gloating over a bunch of dead pheasants in North Dakota



Next, courtesy of **Bob Hixson**: "**Gena** caught a really nice redfish last week. The fish was 44 inches long and weighed 25 lbs. It took Gena 20 minutes to get it tired enough to chase with the boat."

↳ Gena Hixson landing a damn nice redfish in Florida

And from **Jack Wood**: "Just returned from a week of bow hunting for deer and fly fishing for steelhead trout in Ohio with my brother and his son. We had a picture perfect week and lots of success – We bagged three nice deer and landed dozens of fresh Lake Erie-run steelheads. The deer scored 140 Pope and Young and weighed 261 lbs."





© Jack Wood with Bambi's daddy, who he just murdered



And finally, a great shot of **Dave Hale** and his son Daniel, who is proudly holding a nice blue fish he caught with his old man.

© Dave Hale and son Daniel with a nice bluefish



© Jack Wood with a nice Great Lakes steelhead

EPILOGUE

OK Sports fans, that's more than enough drivel for this body bag. I was hoping to get some classified ads but no one provided any input for that. I've given up on wives responding to my challenge to submit a "Wives Column" or a "Distaff Report," where the better halves of our nature can give us their insight on what it's like from their perspective to be part of the Class Family.

However, here's a new idea: some of us actually read real books from time to time; some folks even write real books. Why don't we add a new feature to this rag that might elevate it from the level of bathroom reading to coffee table material: professional book reviews. Anybody want to start the ball rolling on this? **Dewey** can review comic books, **Hood** can review adult literature, if you get my gist, **Lenz** can do coloring books. How

about cook books? **Rich Kiper** and a couple of other guys could do great stuff with history. I'm serious about this, so think about it, while you've still got some firing synapses in those soggy masses of nerve endings that serve you for brains. I got this idea while I was recently reading the biography of Vietnam Medal of Honor recipient Jack Jacobs, entitled *If Not Now, When?* I think it's a great book, and highly recommend it to all of you.

Here's another idea for an article, courtesy of **Mike Hood**: "Why don't you do a story on the world class athletes off spring of our classmates (olympians, pro ball players, volleyball greats, etc). I might even get you an interview with Nguyen Lam Hood (ping pong, Atlanta Olympics)."

Send me all the news you've got about your outstanding athletic kids and we'll do something with it.

Also, in the November issue of *Assembly* I asked everyone to please send me info on all your grandkids – that's something I'd really like to capture. How many, by sex, names, date of birth, etc.

I hope to get the next one of these out in April '09. Send me your input – dead fish and animal flicks are always appreciated - poetry, want ads, accomplishments, miserable failures (it's been years since I've given anyone a Welsh Rarebit Award), Ball & Chain News – or anything else you want to see in print. As I always say, this is YOUR newsletter.

Obeso cantavit...



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